LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

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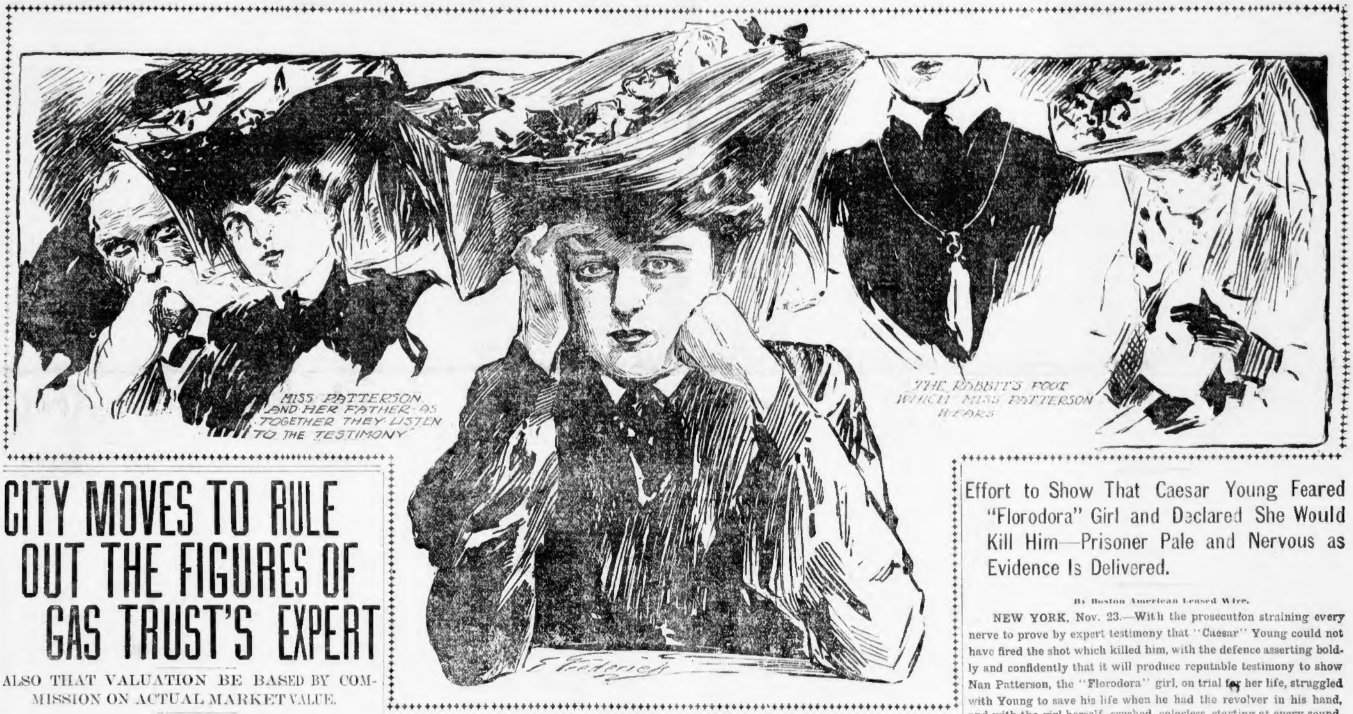
I'LL GET MARRIED IF WE GET 80 CENT GAS

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night; Thursday partly cloudy, probably followed by rain; light to fresh south to southwest winds.

High water: 10:31 a.m., 10:55 p.m.

PROSECUTION ATTACKS SUICIDE THEORY AND WEAVES NET ABOUT NAN PATTERSON


MISS PATTERSON AND HER FATHER AS TOGETHER THEY LISTEN TO THE TESTIMONY
THE RABBIT'S FOOT WHICH MISS PATTERSON WEARS
E Frederick

SKETCHES OF NAN PATTERSON IN COURT.

Effort to Show That Caesar Young Feared "Florodora" Girl and Declared She Would Kill Him—Prisoner Pale and Nervous as Evidence Is Delivered.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—With the prosecution straining every nerve to prove by expert testimony that "Caesar" Young could not have fired the shot which killed him, with the defence asserting boldly and confidently that it will produce reputable testimony to show Nan Patterson, the "Florodora" girl, on trial for her life, struggled with Young to save his life when he had the revolver in his hand, and with the girl herself, crushed, colorless, starting at every sound, terror in her eyes, watching it all, one of the great climaxes of the sensational trial has been reached.

Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon, in spite of a searching cross-examination to-day, declared that the bullet which killed Young did not touch the second rib, and that it went downward and backward until it struck the spine and was deflected upward. This is a vital point in the prosecution's case, and the defence is prepared to contest it vigorously. Additional medical testimony was heard to-day, bearing on the evidence given by Dr. O'Hanlon.

Following expert testimony to-day, the prosecution planned an array of evidence tending to show that Young feared the actress and expected that she would do violence to him.

According to the prosecution, Young, on more than one occasion, said he feared Nan Patterson would some day use violence, and to John Millin he said, on being separated from the young woman once:

"THAT GIRL WILL KILL ME SOME DAY."

EXPERT TESTIMONY TO COME.

Former Police Sergeant Petty, twice champion revolver shot of the world, is an expert witness who will substantiate Dr. O'Hanlon's

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

CITY MOVES TO RULE OUT THE FIGURES OF GAS TRUST'S EXPERT

ALSO THAT VALUATION BE BASED BY COMMISSION ON ACTUAL MARKET VALUE.

MAYOR'S MOTION TO SET ASIDE REPORT OF GAS TRUST EXPERT

Now comes the Mayor of Boston by his attorney and moves that the report of C. E. R. Humphreys be stricken from the case, and that any figures contained in said report be absolutely disregarded as evidence in this case or as having any bearing in the determination of the issue as to a fair value of the assets of these companies, and assigns as reasons therefor, first, that the cross-examination of said Humphreys shows that he adopted an illegal basis for computing fair values, as he disregarded absolutely either the market value of the assets or their value for use by any one who wished to use them, and, second, that his cross-examination shows that in giving reproduceable cost he omitted to give any consideration to the question as to whether the thing itself was worth producing, or would be worth anything after it was reproduced.

Mayor Collins, through Corporation Counsel Babson, made two motions before the Gas and Electric Light Commission, when the hearing to fix the capitalization of the companies included in the Consolidation Act was resumed in the offices of the Commission, in the State House, at 10 o'clock this forenoon. The first motion follows:

"That the report of C. J. R. Humphreys be stricken from the case, and that any figures contained in the said report be absolutely disregarded as evidence in this case, or as having any bearing in determining the issue as to the fair value of the assets of these companies; and be assigns as reasons therefor, first, that the cross-examination of the said Humphreys shows that he adopted an illegal basis for computing fair values, as he disregarded absolutely either the market value of the assets or their value for use by anyone who wished to use them, and, second, that his cross-examination shows that in giving reproduceable cost he omitted to give consideration to the question as to whether the thing itself was worth producing or would be worth anything after it was reproduced.

The Mayor would make the stenographer's report of the cross-examination of Mr. Humphreys, when written out, a part of this motion.

At Fair Market Value.

In his second motion the Mayor asks that the commissioners rule that "a fair value" in this act means fair market value, that is, in the case of ordinary real estate, what it would sell for in the ordinary way; in the case of gase plants, what they would sell for to a gas company, wanting either to buy or build a gas plant.

After making his motions for the setting aside of Mr. Humphrey's testimony, Mr. Babson said:

"In regard to the first motion, I should say that it seems to me that the testimony of Mr. Humphrey shows plainly that he gave no consideration at all to the only question which was submitted to him as to

Continued on 5th Page, 1st Column.

CONFLAGRATION NOW RAGING AT PORT ARTHUR

Japanese Shells Fire Buildings Near Arsenal in Doomed City.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—An official report to the Japanese Legation from Tokio to-day says:

"The Port Arthur army reports that the buildings near the arsenal caught fire about noon on November 22, owing to the bombardment of our naval guns, and that at 9:40 p. m. they were still burning."

OYAMA NOW READY TO STRIKE FOE AT THE SAKHE RIVER

LONDON, Nov. 23.—With odds slightly in favor of the Japanese in guns and men, Field Marshal Oyama, it is believed here, has practically completed his plans for an advance against the Russians at the Sakhe.

General Kuroki is engaged in a wide-turning movement against the Russian left and the entire Japanese lines have been gradually shaped to envelop the Russian army.

The Japanese attacks on Pautiloff and Zandegard are not regarded as indicating anything more than reconnaissances in force, probably to cover movements by larger bodies around the Russian lines.

These engagements are becoming more frequent, however, and emphasize the belief that a big battle is not far distant.

DEATH IN "PIG-A-BACK" RIDE FOR GIRL OF 8

FOSTER MOTHER DROPS LITTLE WARD, AND FROLIC HAS FATAL ENDING.

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Arthur A. Lewis, of No. 52 Ocean avenue, is prostrated over the death of her eight-year-old ward, Minnie Grant Fields, who was accidently thrown over a banister railing while Mrs. Lewis was giving her a "pig-a-back" ride upstairs.

Carrying the girl on her back, Mrs. Lewis walked upstairs and was nearly at the top of the flight when she tripped.

She stumbled, and the sudden motion made the girl lose her hold on Mrs. Lewis's back.

Mrs. Lewis vainly tried to save herself and catch the child at the same time. She was close to the banister rail at the time. She grasped at the rail with one hand and reached behind her to catch the little girl. Her hand clutched at empty air.

With a scream of fright the little one had fallen from Mrs. Lewis back, and barely touching the banister rail, had plunged down on the other side of the rail to the hallway floor below. It was a twelve-foot fall. The child lay motionless on the floor.

Mrs. Lewis ran downstairs quickly. A doctor was called, but the little girl died in fifteen minutes from internal injuries.

SLIPS BLOCKADE.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—The Tien Tsin correspondent of the Standard wires that a lifeboat, well stocked with provisions, has reached Wei-Hai-Wei from Port Arthur. The boat landed a Russian officer, who, it is believed, took dispatches to the port for the Czar from General Stoessel.

Everybody Should Attend Mass Meeting to Protest Against Gas Trust Extortion

Every citizen of Boston to whom the fight of the BOSTON AMERICAN, in cooperation with Mayor Collins, for eighty-cent gas is a vital issue, should attend the great mass meeting to be held in Faneuil Hall on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Prominent speakers, representative of business interests, political parties, churches and private citizens, will protest on behalf of the people against the extortion of the Gas Trust.

A resolution favoring eighty-cent gas will be offered, to be presented to the Gas and Electric Light Commissioners on Wednesday of next week at the hearing on the petitions of the BOSTON AMERICAN and Mayor Collins.

The meeting will be the public's expression of its attitude on the fight for cheaper gas.

DOCTOR AND EXPERT ARE AGAINST NAN PATTERSON

AVER YOUNG COULDN'T HAVE SHOT HIMSELF

Will Swear This on Witness Stand in the Great Trial in New York.

JURY SENSATION PROBED

Continued from First Page.

story. Petty has made a careful study of the circumstances attending the shooting, the results of the autopsy and the subsequent experiments with dummies, and will swear that it would have been a physical impossibility for "Caesar" Young to have shot himself.

Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon's testimony that Young's wound indicated the angle at which the revolver was held is a direct stepping stone to the testimony of Petty.

And still Miss Patterson's greatest ordeal is to come. This will be when she faces Mrs. Young, the widow of the man she is accused of having killed. Assistant District Attorney Rand said to-day that he did not think he would call her or John Millin, racing partner of Young, until next week.

FACE IS BLOODLESS.

The actress has spent many a bitter hour in the trial and she shows it. Her full, round face is bloodless, and dark blue rings under the eyes tell the story of many nervous moments. It is not the weight of the testimony which oppresses her, she told her old father to-day, but the gruesome and ghastly exhibits in the case—her lover's clothes stained with blood, the revolver, the bullet and the wiggling skeleton, representing the frame of Young.

Miss Patterson at times gives evidence of her mental condition by complaining peevishly of unimportant things. She thought the crowd in the court room should be ejected, though at the time there were many vacant seats in the room, the court officers only permiting those to enter who had passes.

To-day she sent word to the court attendants that her chair in the trial room was too high. The legs of the chair were sawed off and shortened by two inches. Miss Patterson wore her usual black dress. She looked careworn and weary. When the skeleton was brought in when court opened she lowered her eyes and turned to her father.

Right Arm Longest.

Dr. Philip O'Hanlon, coroner's physician, was put under cross-examination when Justice Davis opened court to-day.

Counsel Levy, after some questions as to general anatomy, brought out the fact that a man's right arm was generally one-quarter of an inch longer than his left arm.

"Did you make a careful examination of the wound?"

"Yes, I was very careful to examine the edges of the wound."

"What kind of a probe did you use?"

"A flexible one. The bullet went over the second rib and took a straight course to the spinal vertebrae. The bullet, in its course, created some loose tissue. The only hole in the lungs was made by the bullet."

"Is it not possible for a bullet to strike a rib and not fracture it, at the same time not affecting the periosteum?"

Would Leave Trace.

"I do not think so. It did not in this case. A bullet could strike a rib and not fracture, but the periosteum would be affected."

"Did you examine the second rib of the deceased?"

"Yes, I did, most carefully."

"At that time you did not regard it as a case of homicide?"

"I did not."

"If you had regarded it at the time as one of homicide, would you have made a more careful examination than you did?"

"I would not have. I made a most careful examination."

"Had it been a case of murder, would you have acted differently?"

"I would have made a more detailed report to my memoranda."

Dr. O'Hanlon, being further questioned, said that the bone showed no evidence of having been struck. Witness admitted that he had used no magnifying glass, but the condition of the bone could be determined by the naked eye.

"Would a missile show any evidences of deflection?"

"It would."

"Did you examine the bullet which killed Young, and what did it show?"

"I examined it, and found evidences of contact."

An interested spectator in the court to-day was Milton W. Hazleton, the largest property owner in Oneonta, N. Y., who will testify for the "Florodora" girl that he saw "Caesar" Young shoot himself in the hansom in which he and Nan Patterson were riding. His testimony will be at variance with that of William Stemm, Jr., the young man who jumped on the cab steps immediately after the fatal shot was fired and directed the cab to the Hudson Street Hospital. Stemm says that no one was near enough at the time of the shooting to have seen inside the vehicle.

END SEEMED NEAR.

It seemed for a time that the Nan Patterson trial for the death of "Caesar" Young would come to an abrupt end to-day through the alleged indiscretion of one of the jurors. The juror in question was reported not only to have discussed the case freely with at least four men, but to have announced bluntly that he would never convict the "Florodora" girl.

When this became known there was a time of great activity in the District Attorney's office. District Attorney Jerome made no immediate investigation, and later said:

"I have examined several reputable citizens whose names were mentioned in connection with the story and have satisfied myself that there is nothing to take action on.

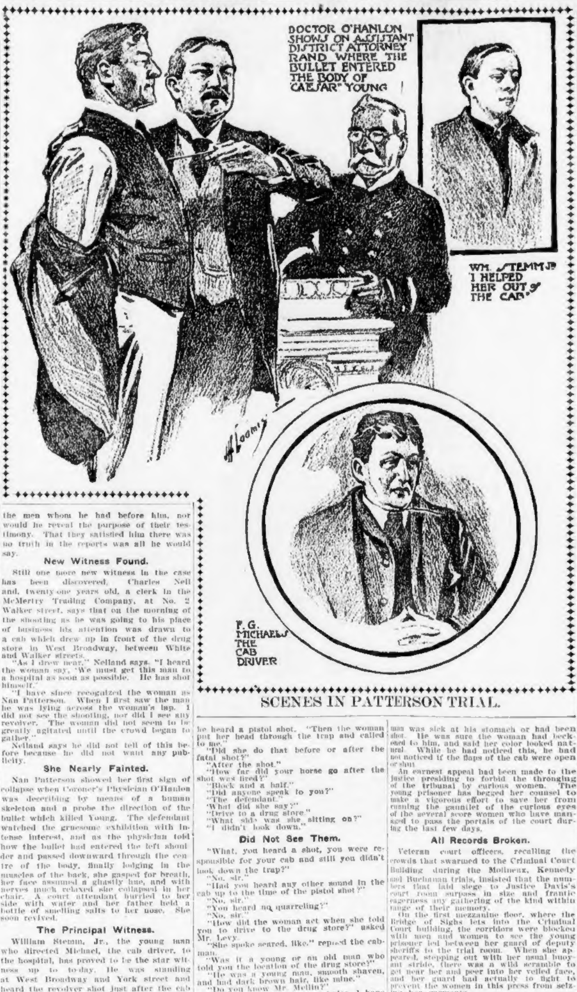
"The trial will go on. If the story told had been true, there would have been nothing else to do but withdraw the juror and begin the trial anew, he having sworn that he had formed no opinion in the case. But I have convinced myself that the man is a fair juror."

Prosecution Alarmed.

According to the story the juror in question—whether before or since being chosen for the jury could not be learned—expressed himself adversely to "Caesar" Young and declared he would under no circumstances convict Nan Patterson.

At least four men of good repute were named as having heard the juror make the remarks credited to him. The report alarmed the prosecution.

District Attorney Jerome summoned the alleged witnesses before him, and with Assistant District Attorneys Rand and Garvan put them through a searching examination. He refused to give the names of the men whom he had before him, nor would he reveal the purpose of their testimony. That they satisfied him there was no truth in the reports was all he would say.


DOCTOR O'HANLON SHOWS ON ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY RAND WHERE THE BULLET ENTERED THE BODY OF "CAESAR" YOUNG
WM. STEMM JR. "I HELPED HER OUT OF THE CAB"
F. G. MICHAELS THE CAB DRIVER
Loomis

SCENES IN PATTERSON TRIAL.

New Witness Found.

Still one more new witness in the case has been discovered. Charles Nelland, twenty-one years old, a clerk in the McMertry Trading Company, at No. 2 Walker street, says that on the morning of the shooting as he was going to his place of business his attention was drawn to a cab which drew up in front of the drug store in West Broadway, between White and Walker streets.

"As I drew near," Nelland says, "I heard the woman say, 'We must get this man to a hospital as soon as possible. He has shot himself.'

"I have since recognized the woman as Nan Patterson. When I first saw the man he was lying across the woman's lap. I did not see the shooting, nor did I see any revolver. The woman did not seem to be greatly agitated until the crowd began to gather."

Nelland says he did not tell of this before because he did not want any publicity.

She Nearly Fainted.

Nan Patterson showed her first sign of collapse when Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon was describing by means of a human skeleton and a probe the direction of the bullet which killed Young. The defendant watched the gruesome exhibition with intense interest, and as the physician told how the bullet had entered the left shoulder and passed downward through the centre of the body, finally lodging in the muscles of the back, she gasped for breath, her face assumed a ghastly hue, and with nerves much relaxed she collapsed in her chair. A court attendant hurried to her side with water and her father held a bottle of smelling salts to her nose. She soon revived.

The Principal Witness.

William Stemm, Jr., the young man who directed Michael, the cab driver, to the hospital, has proved to be the star witness up to to-day. He was standing at West Broadway and York street and heard the revolver shot just after the cab had passed him. He was startled and looked up the street quickly, trying to locate the spot from which the shot was fired. There was no one on the opposite side of the street and he concluded that the shot must have been fired in the cab, which was about twelve feet away and moving slowly. As the cab swung around to the drug store he followed and saw the driver talking with the druggist. In the cab he saw a man and a woman, the man lying with his head in the woman's lap.

"The driver seemed to be all tangled up," said Stemm, "and I rode on the step of the cab to the hospital. When we reached the hospital I helped a policeman to carry the man in and then helped the woman to alight. She was frightened and pale and looked as if she wanted to cry out, but could not."

Flaps Were Open.

Cross-examined by Lawyer Levy, Stemm said that there were several people about the drug store while the cab was stopping at the curb. He said also that the flaps of the cab were open at the time of the shooting, and they were closed after leaving the drug store.

"How long was it between the firing of the shot and the stopping of the cab at the drug store?"

"About eight or nine minutes. Traffic both ways prevented the cab getting there sooner."

"Was the officer on board the cab before or after the flaps were closed?"

"Afterward."

"Did the man moan?"

"No, sir."

"Did you look at the woman?"

"She was frightened and pale."

"Was she trembling?"

"No, sir."

"Was she crying?"

"No, sir."

"Did you hear the defendant say, 'For God's sake, hurry up?'"

"No, sir; she didn't."

Idea of Time Wrong.

Mr. Levy tested the witness as to his idea of time, and Stemm's minutes proved to be but six seconds by a juror's watch.

"What became of the woman at the hospital?" asked Mr. Levy.

"I helped her out by the arm and she was sighing," replied the young man.

"Did she look as if she needed assistance?"

"I thought so."

"Were the window shades of the cab drawn on that occasion?"

"They were up."

"The windows are oval in shape?"

"About as large as dinner plates."

"Did you observe if there were any persons opposite you at the time the shot was fired?"

"There was no one there, because I looked over to see, not knowing in which direction the shot was fired."

"You did not see the defendant wringing her hands as testified by Policeman Junior?"

"I did not because I was on the back step with the driver. The policeman was the only other person to come to the cab."

Police Captain Sweeney on the stand repeated the story of the shooting which has been general knowledge, saying that Nan Patterson told him that she and Young had had several drinks.

Frederick Michael, who drove the cab, confirmed this part of the girl's testimony through Captain Sweeney, and said later he heard a pistol shot. "Then the woman put her head through the trap and called to me."

"Did she do that before or after the fatal shot?"

"After the shot."

"How far did your horse go after the shot was fired?"

"Block and a half."

"Did she speak to you?"

"The defendant."

"What did she say?"

"Drive to a drug store."

"What side was she sitting on?"

"I didn't look down."

Did Not See Them.

"What, you heard a shot, you were responsible for your cab and still you didn't look down the trap?"

"No, sir."

"Had you heard any other sound in the cab up to the time of the pistol shot?"

"No, sir."

"You heard no quarreling?"

"No, sir."

"How did the woman act when she told you to drive to the drug store?" asked Mr. Levy.

"She spoke scared, like," replied the cabman.

"Was it a young or an old man who told you the location of the drug store?"

"He was a young man, smooth shaven, and had dark brown hair, like mine."

"Do you know Mr. Mellin?"

"I have seen him once or twice. I have never talked to him about this case."

"Did you ever drive down to Fulton street before?"

"Never."

"And you picked out the streets that you drove through yourself?"

"I did."

No Aid at Drug Store.

"And the man at the drug store told you to go to the hospital without looking into the cab?"

"He did."

"And you did not look into the cab?"

"I did not."

"Did you know then that anybody had been hurt?"

"I did not."

"And after hearing the shot, had the young woman not told you to go to a drug store, you would have driven on to the Fulton street pier?"

"I would have done so."

"And you knew the shot had been fired in the cab?"

"Yes."

Answering Juror Elmer A. Darling, Michaels said that when Young hired the cab he simply told him to drive him to Fulton street and stop at Dunlap's hat store on the way downtown.

"How did you know that Young was going to the pier, foot of Fulton street?" asked Justice Davis.

"I guessed that he wanted to go to the White Star pier."

"And you had no desire to know what had happened in the cab after hearing the pistol shot?"

"I had not."

"Did you examine the cab after leaving the woman and the man at the hospital?"

"I did not. There was mud or the step."

"Did you hear any one say, 'For God's sake hurry up?'"

"I did not," said Michaels, as he was allowed to leave the stand.

What They Drank.

Frederick Wolleas, employed in the saloon at the southeast corner of Bleecker street and West Broadway, was the next witness. He said that on the morning of June 4 last the defendant, accompanied by a man, entered the saloon and sat at a table. Wolleas said he served the customers with whiskey straight. The couple remained in the place two or three minutes. The man paid for the drinks.

"Did they show signs of having been drinking?" asked Mr. Rand.

"They did not."

"Did the woman speak?"

"She did not."

"Did she wear a veil?"

"She did not."

"How much did you charge for the drinks?"

"Twenty cents. The man gave me a ten-dollar bill and I gave him the change."

The Druggist's Story.

Otto William Tennis, a druggist at No. 249 West Broadway, when called said that he was looking out of the window and saw a hansom cab standing at the door.

"The defendant," said Tennis, "beckoned to me to come out, but I paid no attention to her. She was sitting on the far side of the cab, and I saw a man lying on her lap. Then the driver came in and I went out to the step [illegible] pointed the way to the hospit[illegible]rth Moore street. I told the driv[illegible]t a doctor. I did not recognize [illegible] on the stand. Then I returned [illegible]rk."

He ad[illegible]at he did not know if the man was sick at his stomach or was intoxicated. He was sure the woman had beckoned to him, and said her color looked natural. While he had noticed this, he had not noticed if the flaps of the cab were open or shut.

An earnest appeal had been made to the justice presiding to forbid the thronging of the tribunal by curious women. The young prisoner had begged her counsel to make a vigorous effort to save her from running the gauntlet of the curious eyes of the several score women who have managed to pass the portals of the court during the last few days.

All Records Broken.

Veteran court officers, recalling the crowds that swarmed to the Criminal Court Building during the Molineux, Kennedy and Buchanan trials, insisted that the numbers that laid siege to Justice Davis's court room surpass in size and frantic eagerness any gathering of the kind within range of their memory.

On the first mezzanine floor, where the Bridge of Sighs lets into the Criminal Court building, the corridors were blocked with men and women to see the young prisoner led between her guard of deputy sheriffs to the trial room. When she appeared, stepping out with her usual buoyant stride, there was a wild scramble to get near her and peer into her veiled face, and her guard had actually to fight to prevent the women in this press from seizing her garments.

NAN PATTERSON IS GREATLY MOVED AT SIGHT OF SKELETON

By Charles Michaelson.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Nan Patterson stared undisturbed at the blood-stained, shot-pierced clothes of the man she is accused of slaying when they were held up before her; she gave no sign of agitation when the events immediately following the death of the man in which she bore a part were detailed by the cabman who took them on the death drive, the policeman who questioned her, the druggist who refused to harbor the shot man, all of which must have brought back the events of that morning with terrible distinctness, but there was one development of the trial that penetrated her cold reserve and stirred her torpid imagination.

This was the fragment of a skeleton brought into court to furnish the doctors a means of illustrating the character of the wound that killed Caesar Young, for it is an important part of the prosecution's contention that no man could fire a shot into his body at the angle and from the point at which this bullet entered the body of Young.

Afraid of Skeleton.

Really this skeleton was not particularly horrible; the skull had been removed to eliminate the grinning ghastliness, and the leg bones were also omitted to further deprive it of likeness to anything human—but it was bone of what had been a man's body; it was the embodiment of death, and Nan Patterson was afraid of it.

She is that kind of woman evidently, commonplace in intellect and deficient in imagination; impervious to suggestions such as would come from the clothes and the testimony, but with sufficient of superstition to be distressed by a few bones strung together with wires. Probably she believes in ghosts and would not walk by a graveyard at night without all sorts of tremors.

Yesterday the sensational trial settled down to the routine of building up the mountain of evidence that the prosecution depends upon to overwhelm the show girl with the baby mouth and misty eyes. There are multitudes of witnesses, and as this is a case where the difference between proven guilt and the uncertainty that means acquittal lies in the smallest details, there is not one whose account falls of tremendous interest.

Details of Cab Ride.

The day was devoted to adducing the details of the cab ride and the statements the woman made at the moment when she is assumed to have been laboring under excitement that clothes her every utterance with importance. This was followed by the testimony of the first medical expert, and there will be a weary list of these before the case is done.

The prosecution has announced that it knows of no eye-witnesses to the actual shooting, and it is particular to make it appear by every witness it can produce that there was nobody in a position to tell exactly what did occur.

It is just as obvious that the defence has a witness, indicated to be a red-haired man who passed on a street car, or who was immediately behind a street car, or who will testify that he did see the shooting. The efforts to discredit this witness in advance are among the most interesting developments of this remarkable trial.

Discounts Eyewitness.

Even in his opening statement Monday Prosecutor Rand flippantly referred to the many weak-minded people who had come to him and pretended to have seen the shooting in order to connect themselves with a case that was engrossing public attention, and, with a largeness that was most effective, informed the jury that he had no doubt the defence had had a similar experience.

The defence is perfectly aware of the purpose, and combats it in its own way. Whenever Mr. Rand makes a witness say that nobody other than those known to him jumped on the cab or came up to it, Mr. Levy, the chief of the girl's counsel, pins them down to a declaration that they could not tell just what people might have been in the vicinity, etc.

So they battle for the liberty of the girl with the pretty profile and the dull, meaningless full face. It is a game, and every move has its counter-move, and the game is played by masters.

What Widow May Tell.

Within a day or two—possibly to-day—the widow of the slain man will be brought into court to tell of her efforts to break off the intimacy between her husband and this girl, and when the wife and the prisoner confront each other there will be a scene that for thrill and human interest is never seen outside the criminal courts.

It is anticipated that the wife will tell that her husband sought Nan Patterson after it had been all settled that their squalid tenderloin romance was over, and on the very day he and his wife were to sail for Europe, and so put the sea between the bookmaker and the chorus girl, not with any sentimental idea, but to get from her the letters he had written, and so eliminate the title deeds of her hold upon him.

Yesterday's play in the game of life and death was for small points; a constant sparring for trifling advantages that, small as they are in themselves, in the aggregate mean that Nan Patterson shall go free or that she shall expiate the crime of murder.

The prosecution brought out one contradiction on the part of the girl. To one policeman she said she had not seen the pistol with which Caesar Young was shot. To another she declared she had found the weapon in his pocket, whence the police took it after his death.

Early Honors Even.

Score one point for the prosecution.

The defence brought out from one witness, the cabman, that there was near his vehicle when the shot was fired a brown-haired man—conceivably the mysterious witness whose evidence the prosecution is so industriously discounting in advance.

Score one for the defence.

Of course, when it gets to the jury—the referee in this fight where the points are so small and the stake so great—these scores may be cast out altogether.

It will be easy to argue that a woman at the moment of greatest stress, beside the body of the man who was so much to her, frightened, hysterical, anguished, is not to be held to her every word.

It will be just as easy to argue that the testimony of such a man as the cab driver, who made a record for density on the witness stand, and who even the side that produces him says is not telling all he knows, is nothing to tie to. But such as are these points, they were practically all that was gained yesterday.

And, while the lawers are toilfully scrambling for little contradictions, what of the girl herself, whose interest is so much greater than theirs?

She sat all through the proceedings yesterday with hardly the change of a muscle in her placid, soft, pretty, unintelligible face.

Prisoner Stolid, Indifferent.

When the crowd in the courtroom laughed at the stupidity or craft of the cabman she seemed neither to hear the laughter nor what had caused it. She was not, apparently, shocked with the unseemly levity at such a time, but the woodenness of her features was in sharp contrast to the grins that surrounded her.

There was the usual quota of women in the courtroom; women with influence, for none others could pass the cordon at the door. They seemed delighted at their triumph at getting inside when so many of their sisters could only wait in the corridors for a passing glance of the girl as she passed with her jailors to her cell in the Tombs.

Their high tones were perceptible in the ripples of laughter that swept over the courtroom and that elicited from Justice Davis an admonition that if they did not cease he would have the courtroom cleared.

The cabman, Frederick D. Michaels, a typical night hawk, testified carefully, telling the story now so well known of the morning ride; the pause at the hat store, the stopping for drinks, the sudden shot and the diversion of the journey from the pier, whither he had started, to the hospital and thence to the police station.

Like most of his class he lost his voice when he came into court and the lawyers had to shout at him continually to talk loud enough to be heard.

"Do you want me to holler?" he finally asked in an aggrieved tone.

Told Cab Man to Hurry.

They told him that was just what they did want and he grinned, but only half complied.

However, the prosecution did extract from him that Caesar Young had ordered him to hurry. Young was on his way to meet his wife on a steamer that was to sail in a very short time—the possible interval was hardly more than was necessary to make the connection—and the people's point was that a man intending to kill himself would not make an effort to make an appointment he had no intention of keeping.

Michaels was certainly a most remarkable witness. He said, for instance, that he had never looked through the little trap in the roof of his hansom after the shot was fired; that if the woman had not ordered him to drive to a drug store he would have kept right on down to the steamship pier without inquiring what the pistol shot in his vehicle meant.

He further said that though he alighted at the request of the woman to summon the help of the druggist he did not look into the hansom when he was on the ground and resumed his place on the box without any knowledge that a man had been shot.

Even when the druggist told him to drive to the hospital, and a policeman got on the cab, the driver said he did not inquire or seek to see what it was all about.

The lawyers worried at him like dogs at a gristly bone, trying to get another fragment of meat off, but without further reward.

"What's the matter with you?" stormed Rand, the bulldog of the District Attorney's office. "Nobody is accusing you of killing him. Are you frightened?"

"No."

"Then why didn't you tell us what happened?"

"I'm telling all I know."

"Are there any street cars on West Broadway?" shouted the baffled lawyer.

Michaels fell into a brown study. When he was roused, he wouldn't be sure.

So it went for an hour. They could get little from him but "I don't know," or "I can't remember."

"Did you notice the voice of the woman as she raised the trap door after the shot and told you to drive to the drug store?" asked Levy, taking his turn at the bone.

"Yes."

"Did she seem hysterical—frightened?"

"Yes; frightened."

"Well, tell what impression it made on you."

"Why," drawled the driver, "that she wanted me to drive to a drug store."

And even Levy had to give him up.

As a penalty for his dulness—or reluctance—he was ordered to remain in attendance on the court in order that if he got a new light the court might have the benefit of it.

It was suggested that perhaps Michaels's apparent lack of knowledge was due to the knowledge that to see and remember too much is about the worst sort of an advertisement a roving cabman could get.

More Remarkable Testimony.

Almost as remarkable was the testimony of the druggist, Otto William Tennis, the proprietor of the place at No. 248 West Broadway, to which the cab was driven immediately after the shooting. This druggist saw from his window the cab drive up, noted that it contained a man prone across the knees of a woman who vehemently beckoned him to come, and he did not even make an inquiry. When the driver alighted and he was asked to come out or permit the evidently unconscious man to be brought into his store he did not ask a question from the driver, but told him to take the man to a hospital.

Just as unenlightening was the testimony of the barkeeper at the saloon where Young and Nan Patterson stopped on their way down.

The barkeeper knew that they had come to his place and he served the "two whiskeys straight" the man ordered. He did not hear another word from either of them.

A very different sort of witness was William Stemm, a young truckman, who heard the shot, watched the cab go to the drug store, noted the apparent bewilderment of the driver, and jumped on the step and directed him to the hospital.

Stemm was alive all the way. He told with sanity and detail everything they asked of him. The most conspicuous feature of his evidence was that the man in the cab was lying across the woman's knees, with both of his hands in plain view and no weapon in either of them. He contradicts in that particular the policeman, who says the man's left arm was around the waist of the woman.

Stemm was positive that no man, red-headed or otherwise, had come up to the cab and peered in, which was a count against the defence. He did, however, notice a street car passing at the time of the shot, so there is possibly something for the defence in his testimony after all.

Finally they came to Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon, who made the autopsy.

A cloth was drawn from a stand, and there was revealed the skeleton of a man, headless and legless, but with the arm bones swinging unpleasantly. Then it was that Nan Patterson showed the first symptom of distress or anxiety. She did not display any violent emotion at that, but her eyes widened and her lips went white. She drank a glass of water and pulled herself together and went through the rest of the ordeal without flinching.

Traces Bullet's Course.

It was uncomfortable, as surgical evidence always is. The doctor stuck a knitting needle between the ghastly ribs to show how the bullet had entered at the left shoulder—the shoulder that was toward Nan Patterson in the cab—had gone downward and backward through the spinal column, which deflected it and sent it upward until it lodged under the right shoulder blade. In its course the doctor said it had traverse the apex of one lung, and death had resulted from the consequent hemorrhage.

He fingered the bullet he had dug out of Caesar Young's body and identified it by the marks the bone had made upon it. He described the grewsome cutting open of the dead man's chest and gave the rest of the horrid detail with the gusto surgeons always display, and handled the dead man's coat and displayed the bloody bullet hole in the left breast, and the young girl—she is only twenty-two—had to watch and listen to it all, facing him not more than a dozen feet away.

Her lawyer fought with the physician—as cross-examining lawyers always do—to make him say the bullet had gone in lower on the breast, so as to make it more nearly possible that the wound was self-inflicted, and the doctor stood his ground.

They asked him about bits of skin from Caesar Young's middle finger, presumably taken with a view to discovering if a slight stain was not a powder mark, and the doctor took up the glass slides on which the bits of skin had been mounted and held them to the light, and still the girl did no more than draw her lips and trifle with her smelling salts bottle that is never out of her hands.

Her old father realized the strain she was under pending this discussion of human fragments and surgical details, and his arm went around her and he patted her shoulder encouragingly.

She smiled back at him, as though to tell him there was no fear of her giving way, and so the day ended, and she went back to her cell with the knowledge that she must go through the same or worse to-day, and for many days yet to come, for this is going to be a long trial.

NO SUFFERING IN FALL RIVER THANKSGIVING

While Delicacies May Be Lacking, Provision Is Made to Care for All.

NO BREAK IN THE RANKS

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, Nov. 23.—Despite prospective lack of turkey and other delicious viands of the season, the strikers of Fall River are looking forward to a joyful Thanksgiving Day.

There may be loss of general festivity, but with a victory assured, in the opinion of their leaders, by the generous action of the American Federation of Labor in contributing a weekly assessment to their struggle, the operatives feel that they have much to be thankful for.

There will be no suffering to-morrow. The Textile Council has reopened its relief station and begun the distribution of supplies and money. C. T. Sherer of Worcester, formerly of the Troy store in Fall River, will distribute 250 baskets of food among the strikers.

The Associated Charities will distribute baskets of food, and the Salvation Army, besides its regular soup kitchens, will feed hundreds at a special spread. The Rescue Mission and other charitable organizations of the city also will distribute supplies.

The strike leaders feel that they are on the eve of a victory. The attempt of the manufacturers to run the cloth mills meets with failure. The manufacturers are holding meetings in secret, but for what purpose is not known. It is believed, however, that it is only a question of a short time before the reduction notices will come down, and the manufacturers will yield.

STOCK MARKET HEAVY, LOWER

Disturbed over the prospect of tighter money rates the stock market traders sold stocks to-day and the reaction in prices was carried further. Additional engagements of gold for export was a factor on the bear side of speculation. Some of the traders, while not seriously alarmed over the money situation, thought it wisest to reduce their lines over Thanksgiving. The result was a heavy market, relieved at times by spurts of strength caused by short covering.

The tone of the Boston market was uncertain and the range of prices irregular. The copper shares were heavy in sympathy with the softer tone of the metal market, and the weakness of Amalgamated in Wall street.

TURKEY GIFTS FOR LEOPOLD MORSE HELP

When each of the married employes of Leopold Morse & Co. quits work to-day, in accordance with the annual custom of the firm at this time of year, he will be presented with a turkey for his Thanksgiving dinner.

When this well-known firm established this custom fifty years ago about 100 pounds of turkey were required to supply all the married employes. The growth of the business is indicated by the fact that this year fifteen times that amount will be necessary to cover the list. The distribution takes place immediately before closing time and is the occasion of a small jollification.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic
GROWS HAIR
RESTORES COLOR
CURES DANDRUFF
Money back if not satisfied
Sold only at Rexall Agencies.

WHAT GUARANTEED MEANS.

When you read that Father John's Medicine is guaranteed it means that the money is refunded if it does not do all that is claimed for it. This old remedy builds up the body and restores health and strength to all run down systems. Cures scrofula, anaemia (thin blood), rheumatism, and all throat and lung troubles. Not a "cough syrup" or "balsam" but a food medicine, the prescription of an eminent specialist.

Your Liver Telephones for

aid when there is trouble. When you have a bad, a "dark brown" taste, when you have a sick headache or a sallow skin—they are messages from the "seat of war" demanding attention, and there are disagreeable times if you don't pay attention. You know what it means to get bilious, and how nasty these occasional attacks are, but how serious when chronic! The simplest cure is the easiest and that's by using

Beecham's Pills

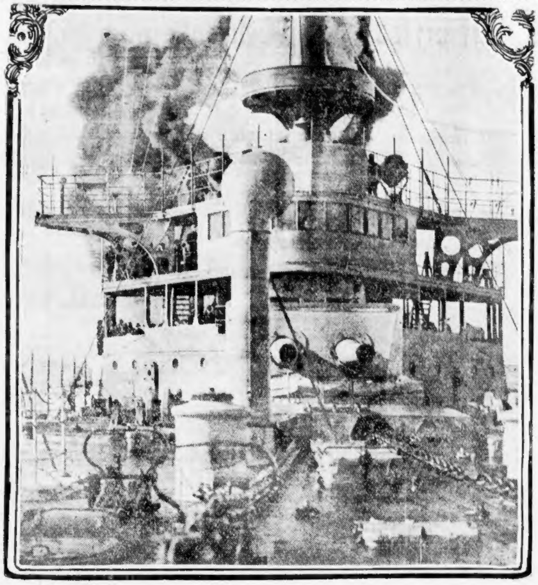
They are small and tasteless—easy to take, but they roll right to the right spot and limber things up so that you "feel like a colt" before you realize the work has begun.

You can eat what you want and do what you want if you will keep Beecham's Pills handy. You will be surprised at your vivacity and vigor. If you will take Beecham's Pills occasionally your system will always be helped.

Get What It Calls For.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes, 10c. and 25c.

CRUISER PENNSYLVANIA SPEEDS AT 22 1-2 KNOT RATE



BIG CRUISER PENNSYLVANIA UNDER WAY.

Passes First Mark Making Better Time Than the West Virginia.

Great Ship Lost in Fog from View of the Watchers on Shore.

Special to the Boston American.

ROCKPORT, Land's End, Nov. 23.—Straining every shaft and bolt the Pennsylvania has passed the second mark on the Cape Ann trial course, speeding approximately at the rate of 22½ knots an hour in her effort to excel the record of the West Virginia. A mist covers the water, but so far as can be distinguished the ship is speeding at a terrific rate and evidently to the satisfaction of those aboard.

The start was made at 8:51 o'clock, and the first stake boat was reached at 9:08:30, or 17 minutes 50 seconds later, a trifle better than the time made by the West Virginia. Less than ten minutes later the cruiser was almost obscured in the fog, speeding toward the second mark, which she passed in record time.

The second mark was passed at 9:11:30. There was no doubt that she had shown a tremendous burst of speed on the second leg.

Left Harbor at 7 O'Clock.

The big vessel left its anchorage in President Roads, Boston Harbor, at 7 o'clock. It steamed easily out to the Cape Ann waters. The men in charge noted with satisfaction the perfect sea which was granted to the cruiser for its trial. Its sister ships, the West Virginia and the Colorado, which had their trial trips over the same course recently, had favorable wind and sea. The Pennsylvania has equal chance with them, so far as sailing conditions go.

Approaching the location of the trial course a few minutes after eight o'clock, preparations were made for the actual test. With increased steam pressure, faster and faster revolutions of its big screws, and with smoke belching forth in huge clouds from her monster stacks, the speedy sea-fighter raced faster and faster as it came to the starting line.

It sped over the starting line and steamed on over the first leg of the course, making it in seventeen minutse and fifty seconds, approximately.

POPE BLESSES THE SODALITY

One of the most interesting religious events in the history of the Catholic church in Boston was the public declaration made at the Church of the Immaculate Conception by the Catholic Alumni Sodality, in the presence of more than 2,000 friends, of its belief in and reverence for the doctrine of the immaculate concept!

As evidence of his interest in the work of this sodality, His Holiness, Pope Pius X. sent a special blessing, which was conferred by the Rev. D. T. O'Sullivan, S. J., spiritual director of the sodality. The blessing was given to Dr. Thomas J. Ball, a former president of the sodality, at a special audience granted him by the Pope last Summer.

SHERIFF IN AUTO GETS A ROBBER

PLATTE CENTRE, Neb., Nov. 23.—William Holden, a farm hand, entered the Platte Valley Bank, demanded the bank's cash, and on the refusal of Cashier Barney Schroeder to surrender it, shot him. He made his escape without securing any money, but was captured by the sheriff, who pursued him in an automobile.

10 BADLY BRUISED, CAR CRASHES INTO FREIGHT

NORTH ADAMS TROLLEY FILLED WITH PEOPLE GOES THROUGH GATES INTO TRAIN.

Special to the Boston American.

NORTH ADAMS, Nov. 23.—Half a score of passengers of a trolley car on the Hoosac Valley Street Railway were badly cut by broken glass and bruised when the car crashed through the gates at the grade crossing on State street and into a slowly moving Boston & Maine freight train early to-day.

That all of the passengers escaped death is regarded as little short of a miracle. There were twenty-six persons on the double truck trolley car, in charge of Conductor Daniel Kiley and Motorman Dennis Kennedy. On the down grade, fifty feet from the crossing, Kennedy realized that his car had escaped his control, although, he says, the air brakes were set hard.

Wild Rush to Escape.

The motorman opened the door and shouted to the passengers get out as the car was going to hit a freight train. The passengers leaped to their feet, but before a single one could get off the car had dashed through the lowered gates and hit a lightly-loaded box car in the middle of a long west-bound freight train.

The box car was knocked completely off the track, while the trolley was thrown over on its side and the passengers piled in an indiscriminate heap. Four of the passengers were women. Both Kiley and Kennedy stuck to their posts, and escaped with slight injuries. They smashed the big glass of the rear window and helped the passengers out. The injured were taken to the police station, where physicians dressed their wounds.

Due to Slippery Rail.

Superintendent W. T. Nary of the trolley company said that slippery rails were responsible for the accident. Fortunately, when the trolley knocked the freight car from the track the air brakes of the train were set and it came to an immediate stop.

NEW TROLLEY TO PROVIDENCE

Line to Be Built in the Spring Will Cut Inter-City Fare to Fifty Cents.

Passengers will be whisked by trolley from Park square, Boston, to Market square, Providence, R. I., in two hours and fifteen minutes, for fifty cents a trip, as compared with $1 by steam cars now, when the proposed Boston & Providence Street Railway is built. Construction will begin in the Spring. New track extending thirty-two miles will be built. The line will be double-tracked and for the greater portion of the distance between the two cities will extend over private rights of way.

Back of the project is the management of the Boston & Worcester, which has already secured a large portion of trackage privileges. It will cost about $3,000,000 to build the new line, and this expense will be met by the issue of $1,500,000 4½ per cent. bonds and $1,500,000 stock. A population of over 1,000,000 persons will be served. The company will also carry express matter.

Another line which, however, will have nothing to do with the Boston-Providence line, will be constructed by Worcester capitalists who recently organized the Providence & Worcester Street Railway. This company proposes to cut down the mileage from forty-four to thirty-six miles and the fare from $1 to 50 cents.

FAKE BALLOT BOXES USED IN ELECTION

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 23.—Election scandals and charges of wholesale ballot box frauds are spattering the records of both parties. The biggest scandal of all comes from Western Ontario, where bogus ballot boxes were used by the wholesale. Several arrests have already been made and more are to follow.

Piso's Cure is an effectual remedy for cold on the lungs. All druggists. 25c.

GIRL QUITS HER WORK IN TOMBS

Former Radcliffe Student Out of 'Mother' Foster's Old Place.

A dispatch to the BOSTON AMERICAN from New York says that Miss Ada Eliot, formerly connected with Boston Associated Charities, has resigned her position of probation officer in the Tombs, which she has held since the death of Mrs. Foster, in order to carry on her work along strictly academic lines.

Miss Eliot is a charming young woman about thirty years and is a niece of Rev. Christopher Eliot, pastor of Bulfinch Place Unitarian Church. Her home is in St. Louis. While studying at Radcliffe, where she was a special student, she became interested in charity work through some friends who were attached to the Associated Charities here.

She left college before finishing her course to engage in the work, and after a few months' training she became agent of the Dorchester district and also of the Dorchester Relief Society. She held the position for three years, leaving in the Fall of 1900 to accept a position with the New York Board.

WAGES CUT; STONE WORKERS GO OUT

A strike is on at the stone yards of T. & L. Miller in Quincy, and to-day more than fifty men are out.

The trouble occurred over a cut in the wages of one of the men. All the men refused to go to work this morning, and the Stone Cutters' Union is making an investigation.

OXFORD MAN MISSING.

The police are looking for Samuel P. Parker, an Oxford pattern maker, who disappeared August 2, and whose family has been unable to get any trace since that time.

CAPTAIN HALL'S REPORT DENIED TECH COUNSEL

Commission Offers Policeman as Witness, but Withholds Paper.

THE INVESTIGATION DRAGS

The Board of Police Commissioners, at the continued hearing to-day on the recent clash between the police and Tech students, refused to allow Attorney A. D. Hill, counsel for Tech, to introduce into the hearing as testimony the written report which Captain George A. Hall, of Station 16, submitted to the commissioners after the clash.

"I would like to have the report which Captain Hall made to the commission to introduce here," said Attorney Hill.

"This hearing has already been long strung out," said Chairman Emmons. "Captain Hall is at your service as a witness, as are any of his policemen. You can question him as you see fit and you can see the report personally and then question Captain Hall later over any point in it you see fit. But you cannot introduce it here now."

Few new facts were being brought out, so Attorney Hill requested the captain's report to the board be given him. In the same connection he said:

"There were ninety persons clubbed that night."

Judge Emmons—"I have a list of sixty-two policemen who were struck."

DEATH, RUIN, MAY COME IN SUICIDE'S WAKE

Mrs. Walter T. Moore Unconscious Since Husband Killed Himself.

Special to the Boston American.

LOWELL, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Walter T. Moore has been unconscious in her home in Belmont avenue since she was informed of the suicide of her husband, the treasurer and manager of the Lowell Coal Company, who shot himself at his Summer home in Amherst. She has been an invalid for two years, and her condition to-day is critical.

All of Mrs. Moore's property is involved in the crash of the coal company, which was the cause of Moore's suicide. Three days ago Moore told his wife of his financial condition, and at the same time, her friends say, she was told that he had been devoted to another woman. Since then she had shut herself in her home and refused to see her friends. The final blow, which, it is feared, will cause her death, came with the news of her husband's suicide.

Lost Wife's Property.

Moore was made doubly desperate by the loss of the property belonging to his wife. A week ago, a BOSTON AMERICAN correspondent learned to-day, Moore told a friend that he would kill himself unless he found it possible to straighten out his affairs.

A call has been issued for a meeting this afternoon of the creditors of the Lowell Coal Company, the offices of which were closed to-day. It is said that at least three stockholders are financially ruined by the failure. The extent of the crash is not yet known.

Moore went to his Amherst home evidently determined to end his life. The fatal shot was fired with a rifle, which he had fastened in a vise. He was found, gasping for breath, in his bedroom, by Alphonso Staples, his caretaker.

Regarded as Rich Man.

Moore was very popular in Amherst and was regarded by the residents there as a man of much wealth. Deep regret is universally expressed at the suicide and the train of misfortune which led up to it.

Mr. Moore was forty-seven years old. He lived with his wife in a handsome house on Belmont avenue, Lowell. The couple were married about twenty years ago.

Moore was formerly senior partner in the Moore & Bennett Coal Company. During the great coal strike two years ago he organized a combination of all the leading coal dealers of the city and the Lowell Company was formed with a capital of $125,000.

Business Venture a Failure.

The firm has not prospered, and an attachment for $35,000 was filed last Wednesday by M. L. Cobb of Boston, a wholesale coal dealer and one of the largest creditors.

The company, it is expected, will go into bankruptcy unless an agreement can be reached by the creditors upon an assignment. The liabilities are given as $125,000.

2,232 ARRIVE WITH IVERNIA

The following wireless message was received to-day from the Cunard Liner Ivernia.

"On board Cunarder Ivernia, ninety-four miles east of Boston Light, 9 a. m.—Will dock at 3 p. m.

"CAPTAIN GEORGE JEFFRIES."

The Ivernia brought with her the record list of steerage passengers for this port. These passengers numbered 2092, of which 1235 were Hungarians.

It is expected that a great number of the immigrants will be held for some time, as most of the Hungarians speak only the Magyar language, and the immigration office is provided with only one interpreter who speaks this tongue.

The Ivernia brought also seventy-five saloon passengers and ninety-five second cabin passengers. Among the saloon passengers were Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, the authoress; Colonel H. A. Royce, Mrs. Charles S. Dana and Miss Dana, Miss Eugenia Tiffany of New York, Dr. J. A. Horgan and Miss Horgan of Roxbury, Mrs. C. A. King and Mrs. King of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Winthrop and Miss Winthrop.

SICILIAN PRINCE FLOATS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—After lying fast in the sand near Point Lookout off the Long Island shore since early Saturday morning, the Prince Line steamship Sicilian Prince has been floated. She is not damaged to a great extent.

RELATIVES REFUSE TO BELIEVE GIRL JUMPED TO DEATH IN SEA

MISS ELIZABETH HENKEL

WAKEFIELD GIRL WHO JUMPED INTO SEA.

MISS HENKEL STILL ALIVE THEY DECLARE

Friends of Miss Elizabeth K. Henkel, of Wakefield, reported from Norfolk, Va., as disappearing from the Old Dominion coast line steamer Princess Anne, refuse to believe that Miss Henkel is dead, either by her own act, accidentally, or by foul play. But the report from Norfolk is so positive that it is hard to decide what has happened to the young woman. The matter is regarded in Wakefield as a mystery. The younger social set in Wakefield shares the anxiety of Miss Hankel's parents to know if the girl is alive or dead.

The report from Norfolk said that Miss Henkel sailed on the boat from New York, but was missing when it arrived at Norfolk.

Believes Her Alive.

A. N. Carlyle, a friend of Miss Henkel, said to-day:

"I think Miss Henkel walked from the steamer before it sailed from New York. I do not think she committed suicide. Her friends know no reason for such act."

F. J. Henkel, her father, says:

"I heard from Elizabeth three weeks ago from Bridgeport, Conn., where she has been working as a stenographer. She wrote to me that she had given up her place there and wanted to know if it would be better for her to stay there or come back home. I wrote her that there was always a home and a welcome awaiting her here as long as I lived. I did not even know that she had started South till I heard the report from Norfolk."

Friends Are Shocked.

Miss Henkel was one of the prettiest girls in Wakefield and had a host of friends who were shocked and horrified to hear of her death. She was graduated from the High School in Wakefield and was the most popular girl in her class.

The report of the steamship company states that when the purser made the round of the cabins he could get no response to his knocking at the cabin occupied by Miss Henkel. After a while the door was unlocked, and the cabin was empty. On the upper berth was found the girl's hat and a fur boa, with a commutation ticket. The porthole was open, and the officers of the ship believe that she climbed out through that small space and threw herself into the sea. A careful search of the ship revealed that she was not on board.

PLAINTIFF IN $190,000 SUIT IS A MYSTERY

Brookline people are wondering to-day who is the "Herbert N. Newton, of Brookline, Mass.," who is named in dispatches from Cleveland, O., as the plaintiff in a suit against Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, a Cleveland society leader, to recover $190,000 on notes held against her. This amount is alleged to have been loaned by the plaintiff.

Miss Sarah Newton, of No. 18 Aspinwall avenue, Brookline, says:

"I have lived in this town thirty years. There is no such person as Herbert N. Newton here to my knowledge. This summer I looked up the genealogy of the Newton family, and I believe there are no Newtons in Massachusetts able to loan the amount of money named in the Cleveland story."

The Cleveland dispatches say that Newton declares he holds notes against both Mrs. Chadwick and her husband, Dr. Leroy E. Chadwick, but has entered suit against the wife only. Newton also avers that the money was advanced by him to Mrs. Chadwick and, when time came for the settlement, Dr. Chadwick sent him checks for $50,000, which have not been honored by the bank. Dr. Chadwick then left for parts unknown.

Mrs. Chadwick belongs to the most exclusive Cleveland set, and, according to Newton, represented herself to be a woman of much wealth. Newton also petitioned the court to issue an order forbidding her from disposing of any of her property.

Considerable mystery surrounds the details of this case. Mrs. Chadwick is well known as the Spiritualistic medium under the name of Mrs. Devene. She has travelled much and lives in great luxury. Her home in Cleveland is filled with valuable art curios. In an interview to-day she admitted that she owed Newton money, but claimed that the sum was not so large as he had sued for. She also stated that her husband was in Europe, where he had gone for his health. She refused to tell where she had met Newton.

ELLIS EXPLAINS LOOMIS CASE

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—W. H. Ellis, who left the United States last Summer in company with F. Kent Loomis, on a trip to Abyssinia, where Mr. Loomis was carrying a commercial treaty, and who, after the mysterious death at sea of Mr. Loomis, was designated to take the treaty to King Menelik, has been closely questioned by Assistant Secretary of State Loomis regarding all the circumstances leading up to his brother's death. Mr. Ellis' replies were entirely satisfactory to Mr. Loomis. The department later issued a statement officially expressing its satisfaction.

LEADERS DENY SLATE OF SEVEN

The Democratic organization will make no slate or combination of seven or more aldermanic candidates for support at the coming municipal election.

This is emphatically stated by the organization leaders, who declare that the contest is an open one and the people must select their own representatives.

It is further denied that any attempt will be made to divide the city into districts with the object of electing the entire board of thirteen.

The thirteen men who receive the greatest number of votes will be elected to the Board of Aldermen, each voter recording his choice of seven, and it is expected that seven of these candidates will be Democrats and six Republicans.

A slate containing five names is often heard among the political gossips, these five being Whelton, Baldwin, Bowen, Hennessey and Curley.

TUG SINKS TUG IN MYSTERIOUS HEAD-ON CRASH

The small tugboat Velora, owned and commanded by Captain James Perkins was rammed head-on and sunk by the tug Annie of the Bramun Dredging Company off Whidden's Point, East Boston, today. The Velora was forty feet from Whidden's wharf when it was hit by the Annie. Captain Perkins managed to steer it to the side of the wharf, and he and his engineer and fireman had barely time to scramble on to the wharf ladder and save themselves from being drawn down in the suction made by the sinking tug.

Neither Captain Chase, of the Annie, nor Captain Perkins, of the Velora, can account for the collision. It was bright moonlight, and there were no shadows on the water, as the boats were seventy-five yards from the shore.

The collision was seen by the police boat Watchman, which put for the sinking craft at full steam, but the services of its crew were not required.

INTERESTING, IF TRUE

You Can Try It for Yourself and Prove It.

One grain of the active principle in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest 3,000 grains of meat, eggs or other wholesome food, and this claim has been proven by actual experiment which anyone can perform for himself in the following manner: Cut hard-boiled eggs into very small pieces, as it would be if masticated, place the egg and two or three of the tablets in a bottle or jar containing warm water, heated to 98 degrees (the temperature of the body), and keep it at this temperature for three and one-half hours, at the end of which time the egg will be as completely digested as it would have been in the healthy stomach of a hungry boy.

The point of this experiment is that what Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will do to the egg in the bottle it will do to the egg or meat in the stomach, and nothing else will rest and invigorate the stomach so safely and effectually. Even a little child can take Stuart's Tablets with safety and benefit if its digestion is weak and the thousands of cures accomplished by their regular daily use are easily explained when it is understood that they are composed of vegetable essences, aseptic pepsin, diastase and Golden Seal, which mingles with the food and digest it thoroughly, giving the overworked stomach a chance to recuperate.

Dieting never cures dyspepsia, neither do pills and cathartic medicines, which simply irritate and inflame the intestines.

When enough food is eaten and promptly digested there will be no constipation, nor in fact will there be disease of any kind, because good digestion means good health in every organ.

The merit and success of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are world-wide and they are sold at the moderate price of 50 cts. for full-sized packages in every drug store in the United States and Canada, as well as in Europe.

TURKEYS, 20c & 25c
THOMAS PERKINS CO.,
Basement 11 John St.

AMUSEMENTS.

Little Wanderers' Home
202 WEST NEWTON ST.
Thanksgiving Exercises at 11 O'Clock

Rev J. L. Withrow, D. D., address. Entertainment—Prof. Dudley Field, Musical Mimic and Ventriloquist; orchestra, New England Conservatory of Music; Little Wanderers, variety of exercises in recitation and song. Mrs. C. H. Minor, Director. Grand march to dinner. Public invited.

ALL AMERICA
$3.50 & $4.00
SHOES
Kinds For All Occasions
A TREAT
FOR
THE FEET

Grand Prize St. Louis Exposition 1904
ALL AMERICA SHOE SHOPS,
Tremont Bldg., Tremont St., and Opposite College Yard, Cambridge.
Willson&Charlton, 341 Washington St
Bacon Shoe Co., . . . 66 Summer St.

ANOTHER TELLS HOW SHE
Became Well and Strong

"Quinona made me strong and well. I have suffered constantly from colds this Winter, tried many remedies to build up my health, but nothing seemed to give me any strength. A friend persuaded me to try Quinona, and I immediately felt its benefits. It threw off all that tired out feeling. I grew strong and am now a well woman."—KATHERINE GRILLIS, 60 Highland St., Roxbury District, Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Henry L. Proulx, 473 Sayles St., Woonsocket, R. I., says: "I am troubled with headaches, and find quick relief in Quinona." Dr. Henderson, before the Pathological Society of Philadelphia, said "there is no one whose system will not be benefited by taking Quinona. Whether your trouble is of the nerves, stomach or blood, you will find a cure in it." Quinona is the one preparation which gives its exact formula on every label. Get a $1 bottle from the druggist's to-day. For free medical advice write Quinona Co., 1 Hartford St., Boston.

HEADACHE

"My father had been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."
E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resiner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 598
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

THANKSGIVING CHEER FOR THE SICK AND POOR

Homes and Charitable Institutions to Provide Feasts for Hundreds.

SALVATION ARMY TO FORE

Practically every public institution in Greater Boston will celebrate Thanksgiving. The scores of "Homes" for the poor, the old, the blind, the sick, the feeble minded, the penal institutions, the religious and charitable places of all kinds, will try to let in the spirit of Thanksgiving cheer. The Salvation Army in particular will feed hundreds of poor children and supply dinners to hundreds of poor families.

The high price of turkey makes this unusually expensive for some of the institutions. A few may omit the turkey. But some extra feast—no matter how humble, will be provided. In many cases an elaborate bill of fare will be offered.

The Salvation Army is ready to give a Thanksgiving dinner to-morrow of turkey and all the fixin's to forty-four hundred poor children of the city. This feast will be served in four different places in the city at 11 o'clock in the morning. The warm-hearted "Hallelujah" soldiers will gather in all the deserving boys and girls it can reach and fill them up with lots of good things to eat, with turkey in plenty.

It will take over five hundred turkeys to form the principal item in the bill of fare. Hundreds of barrels of vegetables, many quarts of cranberries, pounds and pounds of candy and bushels of fruit will accompany the turkey. All this will cost over $1,500.

Means Hard Work.

The money to pay for this has been collected by good hard work. Through the storm and cold of the past month the brave Salvation Army lassies have stood at street corners and other well-travelled places with their little alms boxes appealing mutely for pennies. Many donations have been received from charitable people who realize what good the Salvation Army does among the poor and unfortunate of a big city.

Now everything is ready. To-day forty-four hundred children have tickets admitting them to the dinner halls. To-morrow morning there will be no end of cooking, and by 11 o'clock, when the children will be admitted, there will be long tables heavy with Thanksgiving plenty. The four places at which the dinners will be served are: No. 131 Hampden street, Roxbury; No. 890 Washington street, South End; No. 13 Green street, West End, and No. 46 Stillman street, North End.

Besides collecting money for the dinner the Salvation Army lassies have taken pains to see that the most deserving children will be admitted to the dinners. This has obliged them to make a house to house canvass of the tenement districts to see for themselves where the greatest poverty is.

Some Pathetic Incidents.

They have seen pathetic sights in this work.

"Death is a blessing for some people that we see," said one of the little sisters of charity to-day. "I visited a family who are living on a scow, a sort of boat, in the East Boston harbor. They live there because they have to pay no rent for the old hulk. The father has rheumatism, and all but one of the four children are too young to work. The oldest girl earns two dollars each week as a cash girl, and the father manages to earn a few dollars each week doing odd jobs, although his right arm is useless.

"We have given them clothing and the children are coming to our Thanksgiving dinner."

Y. M. C. A. Festivities.

The Y. M. C. A. will have dinner, exercises, reception and a general good time. The dinner for members of the central department will be served in the Boston & Maine railroad department, No. 160 Beverly street, at 1:30. At 4 o'clock Dr. C. A. Crane of the People's Temple will deliver a Thanksgiving welcome in the main building on Boylston street. An entertainment will follow, with collation at 5:30. At 7 the Boston Association basket ball team will play the Dorchester A. A. in the central gymnasium. At 8 the regular Star course entertainment will be given to members.

At the Children's Mission to the Children of the Destitute Thanksgiving dinner will be served to the thirty-eight little inmates, with games following.

At the Home for Little Wanderers, No. 202 West Newton street, a Thanksgiving entertainment program will begin at 11 o'clock in the morning. The Rev. J. L. Withrow of the Park Street Church will be principal speaker. Dudley Field, the humorist, will appear and musical numbers will round out the program. Dinner will be served at the close of the entertainment. E. M. McPherson, president of the board of managers of the home, will preside.

The National Sunshine Legion will serve a turkey dinner to seventy-five children in the Sunshine Day Nursery, Dearborn street, Roxbury. It will also send out dinners to over twenty poor families in East Boston.

SHUMAN TURKEYS DISTRIBUTED WITH USUAL GENEROSITY

The usual liberal distribution of Thanksgiving turkeys has been going on at the Shuman Corner, and the generosity of Messrs. A. Shuman & Co. will be a theme for Thanksgiving in many a home on Thursday. As their business increases, the number grows larger and larger, but the custom, commenced over thirty-five years ago, never varies. It is needless to say that nothing but the highest grade Vermont turkeys are given out.

NAPLES' NOTED BANDIT KILLED

NAPLES, Nov. 23.—The notorious bandit Piombino has been found and killed by a soldier in a grotto near Catania.

OCEANIC DELAYED BY TERRIFIC STORM

QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 23.—The White Star liner Oceanic arrived at Queenstown today seventeen hours' late. The big liner was obliged to slow down for two days as a result of the terrific gales. Her passengers were confined below owing to heavy seas and the driving wind and rain. The steamer made only 250 miles on Thursday. In all it was the worst voyage the vessel has made since she was launched. Several of her port holes were staved in.

TILLMAN QUITS CRUM FIGHT

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, has announced his withdrawal to further opposition to the confirmation of Dr. Crum as collector of Charleston.

HETTY GREEN DUBS LAWYERS OF THIS STATE WORST SHE HAS MET

Richest Woman in the Country Bitterly Scores Massachusetts Bar at Hearing.

"The lawyers have been living on my father's estate for thirty-nine years and five months. I have had experience with lawyers in Illinois and in New York, but the religious lawyers of this State are the worst I ever struck."

With these words Hetty Green, the richest woman in the country, has thrown down the gauntlet to the legal fraternity of Massachusetts. Mrs. Green declared herself to-day at the private hearing before Master Frederick Dodge on the bill of equity brought by her against W. W. Crapo of New Bedford as executor of the late Edward D. Mandell. Mandell was the last of the trustees of the estate of Mrs. Green's father, Edward Mott Robinson, who died in 1865. The bill is for an order to compel Crapo to make up out of Mandell's estate certain sums alleged to have been lost by Mandell as trustee.

MRS. HETTY GREEN.

Posed especially for the Boston American by the richest woman in the world.

Group of Lawyers.

Seated around a long table in the office of Master Dodge on the seventh floor of the Exchange building on State street were the master, Mrs. Green, her counsel, Alfred Hemmenway, two expert accountants brought on from New York by her and Judge James R. Dunbar and Oliver Prescott, attorneys for the defendant.

Mr. Prescott was questioning one of the accountants and had spoken casually to Judge Dunbar when Mrs. Green interrupted the proceedings.

"When I am through with the lawyers here the people will know more. The people of Illinois and New York learned. The people of this State will learn, too, as they did in the case of the Massachusetts Life against me, which went through all the lower courts and was thrown out by the judge of the Supreme Court."

Intense silence filled the room as Mrs. Green spoke, and when she had finished the hearing proceeded. Later to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter Mrs. Green said:

"I have had a lot to contend with simply because I will not allow my pocketbook to be filched. If the court records were spread out before the public gaze they would tell a story without anything from me.

"In Chicago a judge decided a case against me by ruling that a square mile of land was personal property. The people out there rose in their indignation at that perversion of justice and he was driven from the bench.

"In New York there were three district attorneys pitted against me. Everybody thought I would lose my case, but I knew I was right and that God was with me, and He was, too, for at the last moment some records were produced that won the day for me.

"Here in Massachusetts the Mutual Life tried to make me pay them because they had paid money, they claimed, for taxes on my property by mistake. I didn't tell them to do so. They ought to have gone and obtained their money back. The Supreme Court told them the same thing, but that sham case went through the other courts.

"And that is why I fight these cases. It is not for the amount involved, but for the principle. What would these religious lawyers do to a woman of meagre means when they will try to filch money from me?

"This estate of my father's has been dwindling away in their hands until only about half of it is left. I intend to have them account for every penny of it."

WOMEN MAY NOW TEACH BOSTON NIGHT SCHOOLS

Restrictions Against Whith Miss Blackwell Has Fought at Last Removed.

Women teachers in the Boston schools have won a victory. They will be allowed to teach in night schools. The discrimination against the woman teacher is thus removed, and wherever expedient they will be employed in night schools as well as in the day schools. Among those who have been prominent in the effort to remove restrictions against the women teachers is Miss Alice Stone Blackwell.

When informed by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter of the vote of the School Board, Miss Blackwell was much pleased. She said: "As long as women teachers are fit I see no good reason for not employing them in the night schools, and I am glad to see the School Board has decided in their favor. I do not believe there should be any discrimination when ability is equal."

The decision of the School Board is that any woman teacher employed in the night school who is also employed as a day teacher may, if deemed for the best interests, continue in service in the night school until the close of the term for which she has been elected, but no longer.

RUSSELL SAGE UPSETS STREET

Calls $20,000,000 of Loans to Make Profit in a Day of $555.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Russell Sage sent cold chills chasing down Wall street's spine by calling $20,000,00 of loans. The stock market went to pieces in ten minutes, and call money advanced from 3 per cent. to 4 per cent. Apparently satisfied with the behavior of the market, Mr. Sage immediately put out his money at 4 per cent. He had scarcely done so when the committee of safety poured millions into the street, breaking the rate to 3 per cent. again. The market began to recover at once.

By this transaction Mr. Sage is richer by one-three hundred and sixtieth of 1 per cent. on $20,000,000. This amounts to $555.55—quite an honest penny for a man of eighty-seven to make in half an hour.

In addition to this it enabled his friends to pick up stocks at a concession, and proved that Russell Sage is alive.

SHIP JUPITER AT BERMUDA

Anxiety for the overdue Spanish tramp steamer Jupiter, which had not been heard from for twenty-six days when she left Gibraltar with a cargo of 7,000 tons of sugar, valued at $600,000, consigned to the Nash-Spaulding company, was set at rest to-day by cables from Bermuda saying that the Jupiter had put in to a Bermuda port for coal.

The underwriters have been very anxious for her safety owing to the heavy seas and high winds which were known to be blowing in the path of the steamer. The Jupiter should have reached Boston November 14.

CITY IN A CITY, COST $2,000,000

Chicago Firm Has Embarked in an Enormous Commercial Building Undertaking.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—A commercial city to cost more than $2,000,000, and to cover thirty acres, is to be built within the boundaries of the Thirteenth Ward. Options on the land already have been obtained at a cost exceeding $300,000.

Sears, Roebuck & Company and E. A. Cummings & Company handled the realty end of the scheme, and work looking to the construction of the buildings, which are to occupy the tract, will commence as soon as arrangements are made with the city for vacating certain stub ends of streets, necessary before the final plans are approved. The location of the vast enterprise is the land lying along the north side of the tracks of the Chicago Terminal Transfer Company, eight city squares being included in the site. The immense construction scheme contemplates the erection of a series of modern artistic buildings equipped with every recent device, all absolutely fireproof, and all treated artistically and made architecturally pleasing. At Kedzie avenue and Harvard street is to be a clubhouse devoted exclusively to the comfort and entertainment of the 5,000 employes of the company.

MAN FOUND IN GAS STUPOR NOW DEAD

Charles A. Senecal, who was found in his room at No. 11½ Warrenton street by his landlady, Mrs. Arthur McKenna, Monday morning, in a stupor with the gas turned on, died to-day at the City Hospital. Senecal had a wife in Canada and had been trying to earn money enough to bring her to Boston. The police believe that failure to get work led him to suicide.

CLINTON MILLS AGAIN RUNNING

CLINTON, Nov. 23.—After an idleness of eight months, the Nashua Valley mills on Water street are again running, although only a small complement of help is employed. The mill has not run since last March. The Bellevue mill on Sterling street is running overtime.

HOME BURNED, STANLEYS FLEE IN NIGHT ROBES

Famous Electrician's "Brookside" at Great Barrington Destroyed.

Special to the Boston American.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Nov. 23.—The famous electrician, William Stanley, and his family, were nearly suffocated by a fire which destroyed "Brookside," the Stanley home, early to-day, with a loss of $65,000. Aroused just as smoke was overcoming them, the family barely got out in time in their nightclothes. The fire swept through the house so quickly that nothing was saved. Elaborate furniture and valuable antiques and other art objects were destroyed. Insurance on the house and contents aggregates $50,000. The fire is supposed to have been started through kindling wood being placed too near the cellar furnace.

"Brookside" was one of the historic places of the Berkshire district. It was built in 1855 by David Leavitt, a wealthy New Yorker, and was one of the finest residences in Great Barrington at that time. It was only two stories in height, but covered much ground.

Mr. Stanley improved the property when he bought it. An extensive art gallery, filled with costly paintings, became one of its chief features. Other works of art which Mr. Stanley added made it an unusually attractive home.

WORKMEN ARE FIRM'S GUESTS

MILFORD, Nov. 23.—The 275 employes of the Milford Shoe Company will be entertained to-morrow noon at a turkey dinner by the company.

The tables will be set on the second or office floor of the factory, and 250 pounds of turkey will be served. There will be several surprises.

The firm has long provided its employes with noon lunch in the factory at nominal rates.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

MUNICIPAL TICKETS NAMED IN MANY CITIES

Daly and McNamee Again to Contest for Cambridge Mayoralty.

HURLEY BEATEN IN SALEM

Big votes were polled in the nominating primaries in the "Luce law" cities, Cambridge, Chelsea, Everett, Lynn, Melrose, Medford, Somerville Lowell, Salem, Worcester Chicopee and Newton. The size of the votes is an indication that the elections will be warmly contested.

In Cambridge the mayoralty candidates are Mayor Augustine J. Daly, non-partisan; John H. H. McNamee, Democrat, and Thomas N. Scott, Socialist. Each was unopposed in his own party. The Democrats and Non-Partisans named the same candidates for the school committee.

Alderman Edmund H. Pennell was elected by the Republicans of Medford as their candidate for Mayor. He defeated Captain James C. D. Clark and Alderman Daniel W. Johnson. The Democratic candidate is J. W. Enright, but he will decline the nomination.

James B. Casey, Democrat, and Alderman James G. Hill, Republican, are the candidates for Mayor of Lowell. There were contests on both sides, and on each side the machine was defeated. It will be a young man's campaign.

Mayor Eastham Easy Winner.

The interest in Lynn was centred in the fight between Mayor Eastham and Alderman Walter C. Barney for the Republican nomination for Mayor. It was won by Mayor Eastham, who had a large majority. William P. Connery was nominated for Mayor by the Democrats, without opposition.

Leonard B. Chandler is the Republican candidate for Mayor of Somerville. He will be opposed by Dr. Michael W. White, Democrat. There were several ward contests for aldermanic nominations in both parties.

Mayor Sidney H. Buttrick was renominated by the Republicans of Melrose. He will not be opposed by the Democrats.

In Newton only ward nominations were made, as the present mayor has another year to serve, and little interest in the primaries was shown.

H. Heustis Newton defeated Arthur W. Hatch for the Republican nomination for Mayor of Everett. George M. Nash was nominated by the Democrats.

Hurley Beaten in Salem.

In the triangular contest for the Republican nomination for Mayor of Salem, Mayor Joseph Peterson was an easy winner, handily defeating ex-Mayor John F. Hurley and Francis A. Seamans, who used stickers on the ballots. The Democratic nominee is Joseph B. Saunders.

The contest in Chelsea was the liveliest ever known in that city. Mayor Edward E. Willard was nominated by the Republicans for another term, but he had only a small lead over William Martin, who had 1,635 votes to Mayor Willard's 1,693.

Walter H. Blodgett was renominated for Mayor by the Republicans of Worcester. He will run against David F. O'Connell, Democrat, whom he defeated a year ago. There was no contest for either nomination.

In Chicopee there are three nominees for Mayor—Albert E. Taylor, Republican; Charles A. Buckley, Democrat, and George S. Ball, Socialist.

OLD FORCE LAW IS REVIVED

DENVER, Nov. 23.—Colorado Republicans last night secured the arrest of eighteen more Democratic election officials, whom they charge with violating election laws. The Democrats were unprepared for this latest move and had no time to institute any retaliatory measures. Milton Smith, Chairman of the State Democratic Committee and Frank Adams, brother of Governor-elect Adams, appeared for the prisoners and made arrangements for their release on bail.

That portion of the Federal statutes under which they were arrested is a remnant of the old Force bill. More arrests are promised by the Republicans. Affidavits cited that rubber stamps had been attached to the finger rings of election clerks and used to mark crosses opposite the name of the Gubernatorial candidate.

UNCONSCIOUS IN THE STREET

George W. Foote, forty-seven years old, who said he lived at No. 57 Andover street, Haverhill, is in the City Hospital in a precarious condition. He was taken there early to-day, having been found unconscious at Washington and Northampton streets.

Foote sank into unconsciousness, and was not able to say what was the matter. The physicians believe that he was assaulted, although no marks were found on him. He is not known in Haverhill, and there is no Andover street in the city.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A nasty habit,
to sniff, sniff, sniff.
Preventics, prevent Colds and Grippe, at the sneeze stage. Takes a day or two if cold is seated. Pleasant, harmless candy tablets. Do not sicken like laxatives or quinine. 48 in box 25 cts. at druggists or Dr. Shoop, Box 10, Racine, Wis.
—Take a Preventic

FINE STATIONERY | WARD'S
57-63 Franklin St., Boston

WANT WOMEN RECOGNIZED ON SCHOOL BOARD

Some Republicans Will Probably Insist They Get a Place on the Slate.

P. S. A. TICKET SUITS

While negotiations between the parties are progressing toward an agreement on a slate for the School Board, it is hardly probable that it will be completed before Friday, when the nominations must be made.

There is a strong disposition on the part of the Republican City Committee's subcommittee to accept the ticket of the Public School Association as a whole. It is expected, however, that there will be delegates in the Republican convention who will insist upon recognition being given the Independent Women Voters, who have their ticket.

The Democratic committee and the P. S. A. are gradually coming to an agreement, and it is quite probable that a majority of the Democratic candidates will be approved by the P. S. A.

The P. S. A. has absolutely refused to accept any of the candidates of the Independent Women Voters, because of the alleged antipathy of the women voters to Catholic candidates.

The slates framed up to date are:

Public School Association—George E. Brock, Ward 25; Thomas J. Kenny, Ward 14; Duncan B. Russell, Ward 20; Joseph Magneski, Ward 22; Ella Cabot, Ward 11; James J. Fee, Ward 21; David T. Tilley, Ward 12; E. N. Brady, Ward 9; John D. Drum, Ward 16; Charles H. Kip, Ward 11; Thomas F. Dudley, Ward 20; W. J. Brewster, Ward 20.

Democratic—Thomas J. Kenny, Ward 14; William F. Merritt, Ward 20; John D. Drum, Ward 16; Matthew Cummings, Ward 24; Daniel W. Gallagher, Ward 2; F. W. Falvey, Ward 14; Ignatius McDonough, Ward 18.

Independent Women Voters' Association—E. L. Aldrich, Ward 25; Henry W. Bowen, Ward 23; Charles L. Burrill, Ward 11; Russell B. Miller, Ward 20; Ernest Donath, Ward 22; Dr. Temple, Ward 12; Mary E. Cheney, Ward 20.

MOTHER IS ILL, FEAR FOR SONS

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, Nov. 23.—The news of the thrilling voyage of the sloop yacht Mischief, owned by Captain Henry C. Sparks of this city has prostrated the mother, Mrs. Jessie L. Sparks. Beyond the press dispatches that the yacht had made harbor at Mira Bay, C. B., after passing through a terrific gale and losing one man, George P. McCullum of East Boston, no word has been received by the parents of the unfortunate yachtsmen.

On board the yacht was George F. Sparks, the seventeen-year-old brother to the captain. This was his first long sea voyage, and only after much persuasion would his parents consent to his making the trip.

It will be a sad Thanksgiving for the family of Helmsman McCullum, who was swept from the yacht during the storm and went down in plain sight of his shipmates. He was widely known in East Boston, and among the yachtsmen he was a favorite. He was twenty-seven years old.

Is Your Hair Falling Out
TURNING GRAY OR FADING?
HAY'S Hairhealth
assisted by Skinhealth Treatment with Harfina Soap, positively cures dandruff, kills humor germs, stops falling hair, grows fine glossy hair and KEEPS YOU LOOKING YOUNG
Skinhealth Treatment, 75c., consists of Harfina Soap, Skinhealth (oint.), and Skinhealth Tablets, most speedy and infallible cure for every blood humor. Send 5c. postage for Free Samples and booklets to Philo Hay Co., Newark, N. J. Refuse anything without Philo Hay signature.
Large 50c. bottles Hairhealth. Druggists.

ITCHING DEVILS

Are little patches of Eczema on the skin, scalp, or hands, which are instantly relieved and speedily cured by baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle anointings of CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great Skin Cure.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Ask your Druggist, or send 4 cents in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and Booklet for Ladies, in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., 2250 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

J. P.
Those suffering from weaknesses which sap the pleasures of life should take Juven Pills. One box will tell a story of marvelous results. This medicine has more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever been offered. Sent by mail in plain package only on receipt of this adv. and $1.
Made by its originators, C. I. Hood Co., proprietors Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
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Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only:	
One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	5.50
Six months	2.75
One month	.50

SEWING MACHINES.

NEW MACHINES rented, all kinds repaired; needles, oil and supplies for every make; second-hand machines $3 to $10; new drop-heads $10 upward. STANDARD ROOMS, 173 Tremont st.

MEDICAL.

LADIES! MRS. DR. ROBERTS'
Monthly Remedies save thousands of women from suicide; don't fret or worry; absolutely safe and sure; $5,000 for case I fail to relieve in 24 hours; at office or mail, $2. 133 Tremont st.; hours, 9-7; Sun., 1-5.

MRS. DR. ROBERTSON Office 144 Tremont St. My Monthly remedy is absolutely safe and sure, the trial will convince you. I guarantee to cure in 24 hours or money refunded. Confinements taken. Hours 9 to 7. Sundays 1 to 5.

DR. EMMONS, 170 Tremont St.
WOMEN [illegible]

MRS. DR. E. BISHOP. OFFICE 178 TREMONT ST. OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female diseases. Hours 9-7; Sun. 12-2.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 3 BEACON ST., near Parker House. Oldest established office. Regular physician; treatment safe and skilful; all letters truthfully answered; hours 9-9; Sundays 1-4.

DR. GORDON Office 522 Tremont St. [illegible]

Mrs. Dr. Allen Office 237 Tremont st. Specialist in female diseases [illegible]

MRS. DR. WILLIAMS. Office 144 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE. I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WOOD PIANO CO.
ALL MAKES TO SELECT FROM.
[illegible] WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

$84—GABLER
BEAUTIFUL rosewood cabinet, handsomely carved, [illegible] STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

PIANOS FOR RENT.
F. A. PELTON PIANO CO., 161 Tremont st.
Our stock of pianos for rent is one of the largest and best in Boston. [illegible]
RENT A PIANO—3 months, $10; [illegible] BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st.; [illegible]
WE want to sell upright pianos; made by Henry F. Miller; [illegible] Address G 22, Boston American.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE WHISKEY, Gin and Old Rum—100 proof, [illegible] SNOW & SONS, 59 North Market st. Estab. nearly 100 years.
THE UNDERSIGNED having transferred his license from the market district, where he has been located for the past 45 years, [illegible] C. W. H. SANBORN, 122 Bedford st., Boston.

WINTER RESORTS.

CALIFORNIA—The land of sunshine, fruit and flowers, reached by Southern Pacific, operating direct lines from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Inquire 170 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

REDUCED RATES
Joy Line to New York
$2.50 ONE WAY Information $4.50 ROUND TRIP
B. D. PITTS, Agt., 308 Congress St., Phone Main 3460

HELP WANTED—Male.

ARE YOU WORKING? Better see RUSS MFG. CO., 352 Atlantic av.; $4.00 a day up.
YOU CAN EARN $25 weekly after 3 months in the Boston School of Piano Tuning; send for circular. 18 Boylston st.

HELP WANTED—Female.

LADIES—$30 thousand copying letters; [illegible] Chicago.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT for farm hands, woodsmen, [illegible] EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, Mr. MAX MITCHELL, Supt., 45 Hanover st., Boston. Telephone 1226 Hay.

REAL ESTATE.

COST $21,000.
Will sell for $8,500, one of the finest places in town [illegible] HENRY R. VINTAN, Braintree.
I PAY CASH, private, for anything, any size, anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE—DIVORCES AT 47 COURT ST.
Troubles of any kind; free advice; [illegible] ALLEN, Room 11, 47 Court st.
IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations. Advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 315.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

218 WEST CANTON ST.—Ten minutes' walk to business centre, [illegible]
EXCELLENT SIDE, $1.75; $2.25 [illegible] Concord st., near Tremont; parlor, cheaply. 133 Newton st.

THE BALL ROOM.

PROF. HEINEMANN'S ACADEMY—Finest and most select in Boston; circulars. 173 Tremont st.
THANKSGIVING BALL Wednesday night at PROF. HEINEMANN'S Academy of Dancing. 173 Tremont st.

TOILET ARTICLES.

ENLARGE YOUR BUSTS, LADIES—1 to 10 inches [illegible] SPECIFIC CO., 75 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Jeweled pin, representing turtle. Will finder please notify, by letter or telephone, J. H. BARBOUR, 87 Grand View av., Wollaston.

FURNITURE, ETC.

[illegible] GUY'S, 86 Canal st.

ASTROLOGY.

MRS. FOSS, business medium, palmist, card reader, tells object of visit. 180 Columbus av.

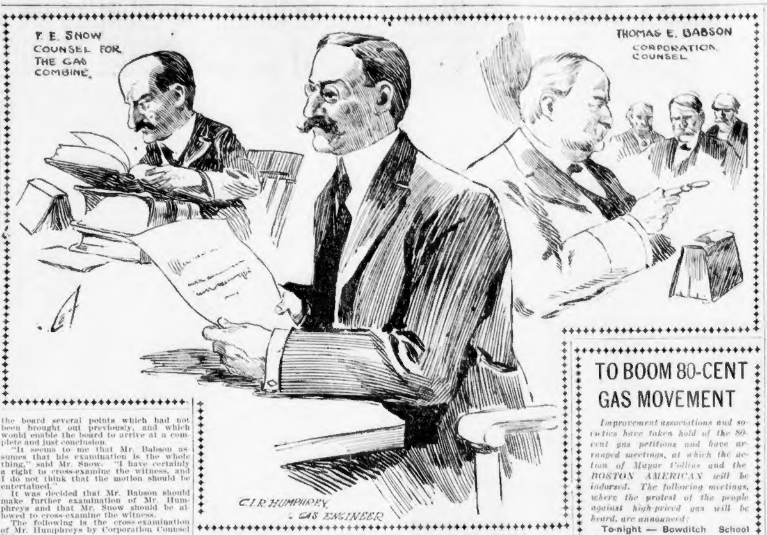
TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

POULTRY, PIGEONS, ETC.

CANARIES—Imported males, worth $3 to $10; your choice $1.25. GUY'S, 86 Canal st.

NEW GAS CAPITALIZATION HEARING CONTINUED TO-DAY



F. E. SNOW COUNSEL FOR THE GAS COMBINE
THOMAS E. BABSON CORPORATION COUNSEL
C. I. R. HUMPHREY, GAS ENGINEER

SCENES SKETCHED AT GAS HEARING.

EXAMINATION OF EXPERTS IS CONTINUED

Methods of Valuating Properties of Companies Are Submitted to Commission.

BABSON CROSS-EXAMINES

Continued from First Page.

the fair value of these assets, what they might be worth either to sell or what they would be worth to the owner. It certainly appears plainly from his testimony that he did not consider in any way, shape or manner the value of these assets."

Uses Bicycle as Example.

Mr. Babson then demonstrated the value according to Mr. Humphrey's testimony of a new and an old bicycle. In many ways, he said, according to this, the old bicycle would have the same valuation as the new one. He added that it did not seem possible that a bicycle which was built last month and which could be replaced without any trouble should not be valued more than a bicycle which was built twenty or thirty years ago, and which was not reproducable.

"It is true," said Mr. Babson, that there are cases given where a person has been allowed to testify as to the reproducable value of certain items of property, taking in the depreciation which would come to them for a cause, not only age, but from the fact that they would become old fashioned, yet that is not what Mr. Humphreys did, because in that case the first thing he did was to see that the thing itself had some market value and was worth reproducing. Without such evidence no evidence should be admitted, and Mr. Humphreys frankly said that although he is a gas engineer and supposed to know something about it, he never examined the North End plant at all with an idea to finding out as to whether it was a plant and could be run and was worth running, or to make any comparisons between it and other plants, and that he has no opinion to give whether any of thoese plants were worth replacing or not replacing, and in every way it seems to me that his testimony had given us no value upon the gas plants and that it ought to be rejected now to save the cost and trouble of examining or cross-examining.

Attorney Snow Protests.

Mr. Snow, representing the gas companies, said that as he had not had an opportunity to cross-examine the witness he did not see why the previous testimony should be rejected, as he intended to show to the board several points which had not been brought out previously, and which would enable the board to arrive at a complete and just conclusion.

"It seems to me that Mr. Babson assumes that his examination is the whole thing," said Mr. Snow. "I have certainly a right to cross-examine the witness, and I do not think that the motion should be entertained."

It was decided that Mr. Babson should make further examination of Mr. Humphreys and that Mr. Snow should be allowed to cross-examine the witness.

The following is the cross-examination of Mr. Humphreys by Corporation Counsel Bobson:

Q.—You have an item for paving, how much is that? A.—$1,062,105.

Q.—Do you calculate that the Boston Gas Company owns any paving, and if so, where? A.—That was not intended to refer to any paving they owned around the different plants, but it is more to cover the expense of taking up and relaying pavement in the streets of Boston.

As to Cost of Repaving.

Q.—It really means, then, that you calculate that it would cost $1,062,105 to put those pipes underground in the positions that they are in now? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did it originally cost that or what? A.—I believe that it would cost that now.

Q.—Supposing that Tremont street or some other street is paved with asphalt paving from side to side, if it was broken up by laying of gas pipe did you calculate that the company would have to repave the whole street when you made this calculation? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—How much did you calculate that they would have to repave an asphalt street like Tremont street? There are different width figures for different sized streets.

Q.—Take Tremont street. How wide a part would have to be dug up, and how much would it cost to put a gas pipe down Tremont street, where there is thick asphalt pavement? How large a portion would have to be cut and replaced? A.—That would vary with the size of the pipe.

Q.—Do you think that as a matter of fact it would vary so much with the size of the pipe as it would with the depth of the excavation if the pipe was to be laid about five feet deep. Of course, it would be necessary to make the hole larger at the top, for a hole five feet deep, than it would for a hole one foot in depth, would it not? A.—Yes, sir.

Valuation on Size of Hole.

Q.—Then the valuation would be on account of the size at the top of the hole? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—This would be the same if I was going to lay a six-inch pipe at the bottom of the hole? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—You calculate on just the same basis if it was a six-inch pipe? A.—No, sir.

Q.—What do you do? A.—I assume that the gas pipe would average a certain depth.

Q.—What depth do you assume? How do you figure as to the cost of excavation and as to the cost of paving if anybody wanted to put down a pipe to-day? Would the price be based upon the size of the pipe and the depth at which you were putting them down? A.—That would be one factor, and of condse the size of the pipe would also be a factor.

Q.—And so these calculations were based upon the size of the pipe and the depth it was to be put? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you have furnished to you a list of the pipes of these companies actually in the streets? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Have you that list with you? A.—I have not.

Q.—Who furnished it to you? A.—The engineer of the company.

Ages of Pipes Not Given.

Q.—When he furnished that list did he tell you as to the age and size of the pipes, and when they were laid? A.—The sizes were given, but the ages and when they were laid were not.

Q.—Was any information given to you as to whether certain gas pipes had not been taken up and relaid two or three times? A.—No, sir.

Q.—In making these figures were you allowed over a million dollars for paving, considering that these pipes were worth what it would cost a company at the present time to put them down in the same way they were put down originally? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—If there are conduits in these streets so that they could be put in at very little expense you made no allowance for that? A.—No, sir.

Q.—You say that you allowed a million and sixty-two thousand dollars for excavating and disturbing pavements. Have you calculated that this new company, that was coming along and going to put down pipes to-day, would have to excavate just as they had to in the olden times? A.—I figured the replacing of the pipes in their present position.

Q.—You figured as if it cost 15,000 to put down pipes some years ago and that the city repaved the street with asphalt that the value of the pipes would be in asphalting the streets, and that the total valuation at the present time would be $0,000 on that basis.

Pipe Materially Shortened.

Q.—You have heard that since trolley cars were introduced and the underground wires laid in Boston that all kinds of fine pipe in Boston had been shortened very materially, have you not? A.—I have heard such a claim.

THE PEOPLE'S FIGHT FOR EIGHTY-CENT GAS

The fight for eighty-cent gas for the people of Boston has actually begun. The hearing which opened yesterday before the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners of Massachusetts at the State House marked the first skirmish of the engagement that will not end until the Gas Trust has been forced to cease its extortion from the people.

The importance of this hearing to fix the capitalization of the Boston Consolidated Gas Companies, in its bearing upon the price of gas for Boston, cannot be overestimated.

Many are prone to lose sight of the fact that the two subjects are inseparably connected, in the minds of many legal authorities at least. If the Gas Trust is allowed by the Gas Commissioners to consolidate its Boston plants and recapitalize at the excessive value that it desires, it will have paved the way for all kinds of legal arguments before the courts as to why it should not have the price of its commodity reduced, as such action will prevent it, perhaps, from paying a good rate of interest upon the fictitious capital that will have been established.

As an example of this, witness the case of the people of Haverhill, who have been granted a reasonable price of gas by the commissioners, but who have not yet secured it because of the legal impediments secured by the corporation that furnishes gas to the consumers of that city.

SHOULD THE TRUST CARRY ITS POINT AS TO CAPITALIZATION, THE CAUSE OF EIGHTY-CENT GAS WOULD BY NO MEANS BE LOST. BUT THE DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY OF GETTING IT WOULD VERY LIKELY BE INCREASED.

As the representative of Mayor Collins, Corporation Counsel Babson yesterday put the experts who had estimated the value of the trust's property in this city through a searching cross-examination, and established beyond a doubt that the estimates were THE HIGHEST POSSIBLE MARKET VALUE.

This was the result of one day's work—a day devoted to the dryest, dullest, most minor investigation. With such progress on such a day, it is evident what disclosures may be expected when the fight is really under way.

The capitalization of these companies must not be unreasonably large. The price of gas for Boston consumers may no longer be extortionate. On these things the people of Boston are determined. THEY WILL WIN THEIR FIGHT BECAUSE THEY HAVE ALL THE JUSTICE ON THEIR SIDE.

But there is one thing that you must not forget. Won't you please read these next two paragraphs—the next three, in fact—very carefully, if you are a gas consumer in Boston?

No victory ever would be won if, as soon as the battle had begun, all the soldiers stopped fighting and left the outcome to the generals. Every soldier must do his part, from the first gun to the last.

Because Mayor Collins has petitioned the Gas Commissioners to order a decrease in the price of gas in Boston, and has ordered the corporation counsel of the city to fight the recapitalization on the basis the Gas Trust wants, and because some of the people, through the BOSTON AMERICAN, have started a great popular petition to the commissioners, the work is not finished THE BATTLE HAS BUT JUST BEGUN.

DO YOUR SHARE. Help to see that your friends and neighbors, your business associates and social intimates, are aware of this fight. If you have not yet signed the BOSTON AMERICAN'S petition, SIGN IT TO-DAY.

Every soldier is needed in the field. The enemy is organized capital. It is hard to defeat. But it can be beaten, IF EVERY MAN IN BOSTON DOES HIS DUTY.

THOUSANDS SIGN THE GAS PETITION

There is an army of volunteers canvassing the city for signatures to the BOSTON AMERICAN petitions for eighty-cent gas, and many more men and women are anxious to enlist in the good cause. They are flooding the AMERICAN office with inquiries.

There is room in the ranks of workers for all who wish to aid in getting gas at a cheaper price. Persons who do not wish to go outside the circle of their immediate acquaintances can render good service by presenting a petition to friends and neighbors. All who wish to sign the monster petition, which already bears tens of thousands of names, should be given a chance to testify to the Massachusetts Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners that they are being oppressed by the extortionate rates of the trust.

Men and women who want to join the volunteer army which is fighting for eighty-cent gas, under the leadership of Mayor Collins, can render valuable service by clipping from the BOSTON AMERICAN the petition which is printed in each edition, getting it signed by others and forwarding the signed petitions to the Petition Editor of this newspaper.

Volunteer canvassers find no trouble in getting signatures. All Boston is ready and anxious to join in the demand for cheaper gas. If you want to join in the work, cut out the petition, head the list of signers with your own name, and then ask those you know to put theirs beneath. If you want petition blanks which hold many names, apply to the Petition Editor.

There are thousands of gas consumers in South Boston, East Boston, Roxbury, Brighton, Dorchester, the West, South and North Ends who will sign when seen by volunteer canvassers. The interest shown in 80-cent gas in those localities tells the story of how the people feel.

If the Gas Trust can be forced to lower the price it will save money to all consumers and be of great benefit to Boston.

Gas should be cheap enough in this city to permit its use here for manufacturing. That would mean more shops, more jobs and more prosperity for Boston. This city is a long way from coal fields, and the high price of fuel—also controlled by a mighty trust—is working to the injury of Boston industries.

The endless chain idea and the work done by the volunteer canvassers have been of great service in the battle for 80-cent gas.

CONTRACT FOR LOWELL.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23. The contract for the construction of the postoffice at Nashua, N. H., including heating apparatus, electric wiring and conduits, has been awarded to Connors Bros. Constructing Company, of Lowell, Mass., for $61,000.

PETITION

For 80-Cent Gas for the City of Boston.

To the Gas and Electric Light Commissioners:

We, the undersigned, residents of and consumers of gas in the city of Boston, respectfully petition that the price of gas in Boston be reduced to 80 cents per 1,000 cubic feet for private use and to 80 cents per 1,000 cubic feet for gas for public use by the city of Boston.

NAME	ADDRESS

Address Petition to GAS PETITION EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 Summer Street, Boston

TO BOOM 80-CENT GAS MOVEMENT

Improvement associations and societies have taken hold of the 80-cent gas petitions and have arranged meetings, at which the action of Mayor Collins and the BOSTON AMERICAN will be indorsed. The following meetings, where the protest of the people against high-priced gas will be heard, are announced:

To-night — Bowditch School Hall, 8 p. m., Jamaica Plain Citizens' Association.

To-night—Eliot Hall, Jamaica Plain, 8 p. m., Jamaica Plain Citizens' Association.

Nov. 28.—Ashmont Improvement Association, 8 p. m.

Nov. 28—Ashmont Improvement Association and the Lauriat Improvement Association have not yet selected dates for their meetings, but they will be held within a week.

SIGN PETITION FOR 80-CENT GAS TO-DAY

Let every person in the city of Boston who has any interest in the crusade being waged by Mayor Collins and the BOSTON AMERICAN against the Gas Trust join with them in the effort to secure eighty-cent gas by signing the petitions that are printed in every issue of the BOSTON AMERICAN and forwarding them to the Gas Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 82 Summer street, by the end of the week.

The petition is now in process of making and all signatures should be in by next Saturday. There will be opportunity to send in the signatures up to the first mail of Wednesday morning, Nov. 30, but it is best that the signers of the monster gas petition send in their signatures by the end of this week.

The hearty manner in which the citizens of Boston have responded to the invitation of the BOSTON AMERICAN to make the petition to the gas commissioners the greatest of its sort in the history of the Commonwealth gives cogent evidence of the intense and thorough interest taken by all classes of people in this battle for relief from an oppressive monopoly that is and has been making tremendous sums through overcharging their patrons for the gas burned both by the city and by individuals.

MAYOR'S MOTION ASKING FOR FAIR VALUE RULING

The Mayor of Boston would ask the Board to rule that "fair value" in this act means fair market value—in the case of ordinary real estate, what it would sell for in the ordinary way in the case of gas plants what they would sell for to a gas company wanting to either buy or build a gas plant.

Sign the Boston American's Gas Petition Before Next Tuesday

All signatures to the BOSTON AMERICAN'S petition for 80-cent gas for the citizens of Boston should reach the BOSTON AMERICAN office not later than Tuesday evening, November 29, in order that they may be got in readiness for presentation at the hearing before the Gas Commissioners on the following day.

The hearing in progress to-day before the Gas Commissioners, to fix the capitalization of the Consolidated Gas Company, does not affect the petition of the BOSTON AMERICAN or that of Mayor Collins for cheaper gas. The commission has set November 30 as the date of the hearing on those petitions, and the BOSTON AMERICAN will receive signatures to gas petitions up to the last moment.

For convenience sake the signatures should be sent in time to reach the BOSTON AMERICAN office on Saturday evening before the hearing. Signatures received up to the morning of the hearing will, however, be added to the great petition.

LETTERS FROM BELIEVERS IN 80-CENT GAS

Letters still pour into the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN in support of the splendid fight being made by Mayor Collins and the BOSTON AMERICAN for eighty-cent gas.

Accompanying these letters have been long lists of signatures to the monster petition to the Gas Commissioners for eighty-cent gas now being prepared by the BOSTON AMERICAN.

The people realize that the gas fight is being made solely for their personal and public interest and their support is one of the marked features.

Among the letters received yesterday are these:

All Favor Plan.

Gas Petition Editor:

You will find enclosed petitions of the employes of Rhodes Bros. Co.'s groceries and provisions store on Massachusetts avenue. With you to a man in this fight for eighty-cent gas. L. T. GARDNER,
No. 10 Oswald street, Roxbury.

Commends Boston American.

Gas Petition Editor:

As a resident of Roxbury I favor eighty-cent gas and hope it will be a success. The efforts of your paper for cheaper gas are to be commended. J. D. DONOVAN.

Her Gas Bill Jumps.

Gas Petition Editor:

I use the Boston gas in a five-room suite. The first month my bill was $4.10, the third month it was $7.90. I am in favor of eighty-cent gas.
MRS. T. L. DUTTON.

This One for Gas Trust.

Gas Petition Editor:

Knowing you are fair minded enough to publish both sides of a question, I desire to say a word. I want eighty-cent gas as much as any one, and think it could be even sold for less, yet now, as every one seems to have a "kick" coming against the gas company, I want to say that, living at my present address for the four years past, I have never during that time had what I thought was an excessive bill.

There are exceptions to all rules—perhaps I am the exception—if so I am more than satisfied. J. B. MARSHALL,
114 Erie Street, Dorchester.

Two severe cases of Ovarian Trouble and two terrible operations avoided. Mrs. Emmons and Mrs. Coleman each tell how they were saved by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so pleased with the results obtained from **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it.

"I suffered for more than five years with **ovarian troubles,** causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me which no amount of medicine, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—**and saved me from an operation**—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true, grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—MRS. LAURA EMMONS, Walkerville, Ont.

Another Case of Ovarian Trouble Cured Without an Operation.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For several years I was troubled with ovarian trouble and a painful and inflamed condition, which kept me in bed part of the time. I did so dread a surgical operation.

"I tried different remedies hoping to get better, but nothing seemed to bring relief until a friend who had been cured of **ovarian trouble,** through the use of your compound, induced me to try it. I took it faithfully for three months, and at the end of that time was glad to find that I was a well woman. Health is nature's best gift to woman, and if you lose it and can have it restored through Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel that all suffering women should know of this."—MRS. LAURA BELLE COLEMAN, Commercial Hotel, Nashville, Tenn.

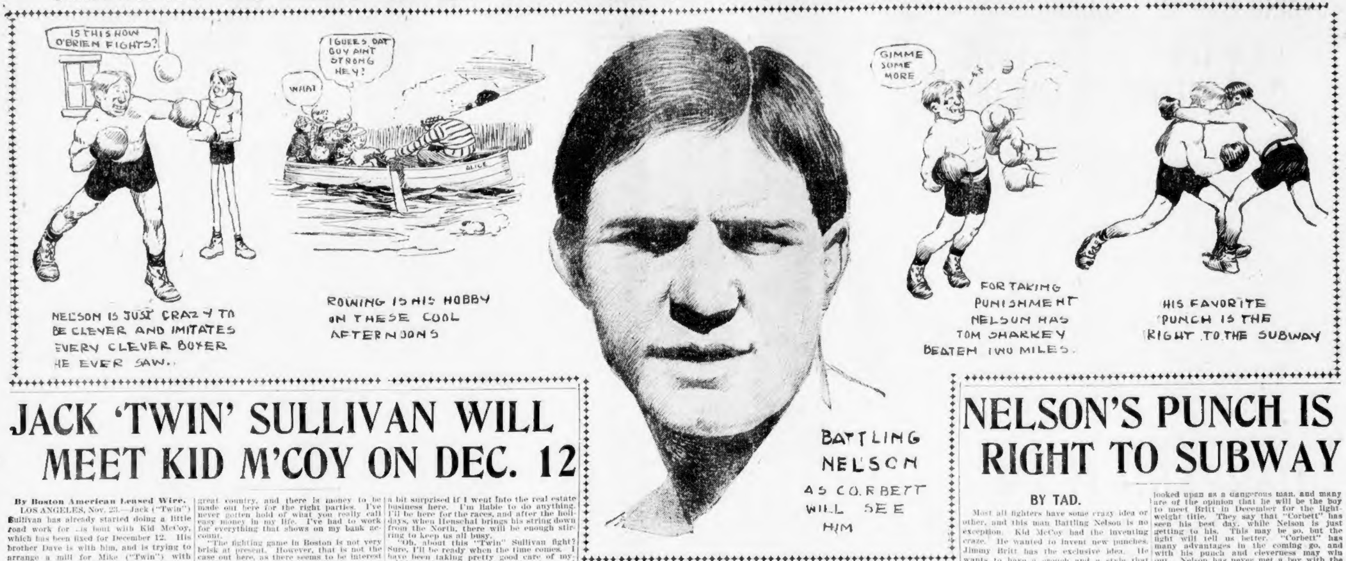
It is well to rememember such letters as above when some druggist tries to get you to buy something which he says is "just as good." That is impossible, as no other medicine has such a record of cures as **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound;** accept no other and you will be glad.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat you with kindness and her advice is free. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

CARTOONIST TAD SKETCHES NELSON THE BATTLER AND A FEW OF HIS OLD TRAINING STUNTS


IS THIS HOW O'BRIEN FIGHTS?
NELSON IS JUST CRAZY TO BE CLEVER AND IMITATES EVERY CLEVER BOXER HE EVER SAW.
WHAT
I GUESS DAT GUY AINT STRONG HEY?
ALICE
ROWING IS HIS HOBBY ON THESE COOL AFTERNOONS
BATTLING NELSON AS CORBETT WILL SEE HIM
GIMME SOME MORE
FOR TAKING PUNISHMENT NELSON HAS TOM SHARKEY BEATEN TWO MILES.
HIS FAVORITE PUNCH IS THE RIGHT TO THE SUBWAY

JACK 'TWIN' SULLIVAN WILL MEET KID M'COY ON DEC. 12

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 23.—Jack ("Twin") Sullivan has already started doing a little road work for his bout with Kid McCoy, which has been fixed for December 12. His brother Dave is with him, and is trying to arrange a mill for Mike ("Twin") with Jack O'Keefe or Buddy Ryan, to take place during the latter part of next month.

Jack tried hard to get McCoy to agree to 158 pounds, but he insists on catchweights, which will give the latter ten or twelve pounds advantage, as the Hoosier should weigh 165 ringside, while Sullivan will be about eleven pounds lighter. McCoy also has the advantage of height and reach, but the Boston boxer says he will battle with the utmost confidence of victory.

Mike and Dave will go to Frisco to take in the Nelson-Corbett fight next Tuesday. Tom McGarry has not yet decided where to pull off the next fight. However, he says he has an option on three or four good places where the bout might take place.

Jack Twin in an interview said:

"The East is my home all right enough, but I like the West for mine. This is a great country, and there is money to be made out here for the right parties. I've never gotten hold of what you really call easy money in my life. I've had to work for everything that shows on my bank account.

"The fighting game in Boston is not very brisk at present. However, that is not the case out here, as there seems to be interest manifested in all matters pugilistic.

"A great many men have shaken hands with me and said that they want to be present at the next encounter with McCoy, and when I start I don't expect to be a 2 to 1 shot either.

"My brother Mike will soon be with me, I hope. There is a youngster who is a much better boxer than I am, though much lighter in weight. I think he will make any man in the world take back water at 133 pounds ringside."

Kid McCoy is getting ready for Sullivan. The Hoosier Kid says he is going to prepare more carefully for Sullivan this time, and that when he meets the Boston lad he will be able to do much better than at their previous meeting. McCoy said:

"Didn't I tell you I liked Southern California? Haven't I proved it by settling down here for the Winter? I wouldn't be a bit surprised if I went into the real estate business here. I'm liable to do anything. I'll be here for the races, and after the holidays, when Henschal brings his string down from the North, there will be enough stirring to keep us all busy.

"Oh, about this "Twin" Sullivan fight? Sure, I'll be ready when the time comes. I have been taking pretty good care of myself in anticipation of this coming date, and you bet I will see to it that it don't go the limit this time. I will have a few weeks at Santa Monica in active training, and that ought to put as right as a trivet on that night.

"George Gardner has been making an awful howl about my not fighting him. Why don't he come out here? He can have his chance along with the rest of 'em. I'm in the business to make all I can out of it this Winter and no man is barred. I'm not a bit particular. Of course, I don't want to give away any twenty or thirty pounds at that, but I'm there just the same.

"I won't take any chances with "Twin" this trip. I know what a hard, rugged guy he is, and he fights in a way that makes him hard to get at, but I'll get him next time, and if he lasts the limit I'll be surprised."

FINUCANE IS COUNTED OUT

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—Tommy Mowatt won from Billy Finucane in the third round at the Wattla League Club when the latter went to his knees without being hit.

Up to this time the boys had been putting up a furious article of milling and were exchanging wallops at a merry rate. Mowatt had a shade the better in the fighting and might have finished his man in that round. It was an unexpected ending, and it is doubted if Finucane knew exactly what he was doing at the time he went down. Referee Siler proclaimed Mowatt the winner. It was a just verdict, although disappointing to the crowd which was looking for a great fight.

FORBES WILL MEET DEVENEY

DENVER, Col., Nov. 23.—When Clarence Forbes and Mart Deveney meet before the Democratic Club of this city Friday night, local fight followers should see one of the hottest arguments that has been settled in this part of the West for many a day.

Forbes has regained his old-time form, according to his Chicago friends, and should have no trouble in beating Deveney. Local sports think different, however, as Deveney has been beating all comers in short time. The men will fight at 126 pounds.

ANSWER TO QUESTION.

BOXER BOXES—It is purely a matter of personal opinion, but we doubt if, in his prime, he could have defeated Jeffries as he is.

BIG TOURNEY FOR AMATEURS

Special to the Boston American.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—With the national amateur billiard tournament officially awarded to Chicago, members of the Chicago Athletic Association and those in charge of the event which is scheduled for the latter part of January are now setting to work to make the tournament one of the largest and most successful ever held in this country.

Although the game has for years occupied a prominent place in Winter sports, and although there have been many tournaments held, there has never yet been a permanent national trophy for which the experts could compete.

O'BRIEN MAY MEET JOHN WILLIE AGAIN

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 23.—Jack O'Brien has received an offer of a purse of $3,000 to meet John Willie of Chicago in a fifteen-round bout in St. Louis next month. O'Brien has about accepted, but says that Willie must come to 165 pounds ringside, before he will fully consent. Willie and O'Brien fought six rounds here recently and this contest was one of the fiercest O'Brien ever engaged in.

Philadelphia Jack says if Willie accepts his terms he will post a forfeit of $500 and sign articles at once. Willie and Mike Schreck were to have fought at the Blue Island Athletic Club near Chicago last night, but the combat was called off. Willie developed a boil on his foot and asked for a postponement.

ANSON MAY BUY SENATORS

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—That veteran baseball man, Adrian C. Anson, may get in the game again. He is talking about buying the Washington American League club. He has already discussed the matter with Ban Johnson, and says that if the price asked is not too high he will control the Senators next season.

ONTARIO FANS WANT HONEY

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—A boxing club in Ontario, Canada, is after a match with Buddy Ryan, the white welterweight champion, and Billy Mellody, of New England, for ten rounds, during the second week in December. The club has wired both men an offer, and both men have as good as accepted it, providing the club will post a forfeit to pull off the bout.

FORBES WILL BOX CHERRY

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—Harry Forbes and Joe Cherry, the speedy Saginaw, Mich., bantam, have signed articles to meet at Saginaw next Friday night. Cherry has been bowling over ambitious bantams and featherweights with amazing regularity, and fight fans in Saginaw believe that they have a coming champion in this class.

When Cherry faces Harry Forbes, however, he will go against one of the fastest and cleverest little fellows of his weight in the country. The agreement calls for the men to weigh 120 at 3 o'clock on the day of the fight.

MUNROE WILL KICK BALL

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Jack Munroe, the pugilistic ex-miner, has consented to play on the Olympia football team, which is scheduled to meet the Knickerbocker eleven at the American League Park, Thursday afternoon. The miner was one of the best pigskin players in the West and played on the champion semi-professional team of the Pacific Coast.

HURLING DEFIES AT BUDDY

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—Now that Buddy Ryan has won the white welterweight championship he finds challengers for the title on every hand. Martin Duffy and Dick Fitzpatrick are both hot on his trail.

Duffy was formerly the white welterweight champion, beating all comers in his class until Honey Mellody came along and took his laurels. Duffy is back in form now, and should be able to give Ryan a terrific battle. Fitzpatrick bases his claim for consideration on his two furious draw fights with Mellody.

FARMER BURNS WON.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Nov. 23.—In an exciting wrestling match Farmer Burns won from Jim Parr, of London, in two falls of twenty-one and nineteen minutes.

AL DELMONT WAS WILLING

Al Demont, the bantam of Medford, denies the report that he refused to meet Eddie Carr at the Union Club last Monday night because of the small house. In a letter to the BOSTON AMERICAN he states that he was ready to go on with Carr or any other man of his weight, but that the promoters informed him that they had decided to leave out the main bout.

HOLIDAY BOUTS AT UNION A. C.

All the boxing fans will travel over to the Union A. C. show at the headquarters at No. 61 Broadway, Cambridge, to-morrow night, to witness the grand bout between Bobby Thompson and Blink McCloskey, two of the toughest boys that pose in the arena.

This is the only local bout within reach for those looking for holiday entertainment, and a full house will be on hand to see the sport. The management has put in a new heating plant, and the members are assured that no matter how cold the night they will find plenty of comfort. Besides, the bouts that are carded will keep the fans from feeling any chill.

Frank Adams, of Newton, and Kid Lester will have a warm mixup, and Gus Dumont is hitched up with Mose Ragland for a fast six-round stunt.

Young Schindler and Timmy Flynn will make it lively when they shape up.

TOMMY RYAN TO MEET HARD GAME IN ROOT

To-night the fans may be able to get a true line on the form of Tommy Ryan and judge what his chances would be with Jack O'Brien for the middleweight championship. He swaps counters with Jack Root at the National A. C. at Philadelphia, and many critical eyes will watch the six-round bout, and no one will be more interested than Jack O'Brien himself.

Here is a gorgeous chance for Philadelphia Jack to get into the ring and challenge the winner, making himself solid with the home crowd.

If the great money gatherer fails to do the stunt then he will leave a surprise that many will fail to comprehend. Ryan took on an easy mark in Kansas City last week, and if he has programmed a bout every week there seems some possibility of a meeting with O'Brien in the near future, when the difficulty existing between them can be settled.

When he steps in front of Jack Root in Quakertown, two styles of fighting will be brought out.

Ryan is a clever boxer in an additional sense, as he can land hard as well as being a scientific boxer. On the other hand, Root has the punch that he works every point in the game to land and keeps his head under a stress of being hard pressed. He has not got the speed or skill of Ryan, but is always a dangerous factor.

* * *

The national amateur boxing championships were secured by the New England delegation at the annual meeting of the A. A. U. body, and it is becoming a regular thing to hold the event in this city, as they have always been successful.

So long as they continue to be so attractive there is every chance of this section of the country drawing the plum.

This year they were held at Mechanics' building, and it needed considerable pressure to get the sanction of the police commission to allow the bouts, as it was about the time that the crusade against boxing in this city was begun.

* * *

Kid Lewis, of the West End, one of the hardest nuts to crack among the little fellows, comes back in the ring again and wants to get on with all the boys in his class. He counted in some hard bouts at the old Roanokes' establishment in the West End when that favorite resort was flourishing.

He is of the Joe Grim type of a scrapper and can't stand a lot of punishment without being put under.

* * *

Kid Lester, of Cambridge, who meets Frank Adams, of Newton, in one of the bouts on the card of the Union A. C. to-morrow night, should give a good account of himself, as he is strong and husky. He has proved to have a lot of gameness in his makeup and got his start early by making a quick trip through the amateur ranks, winning his bouts in a decisive manner.

He says he promises to make it unpleasant for the Newton boy, so there is trouble ahead, as Adams has struck a winning streak.

* * *

There is a chance of Emergency Kelly meeting Young Donahue at Fitchburg to-morrow night, as Bardick has asked to be released from the engagement.

Kelly will give the Roxbury lad a stiff battle and make him extend himself, though lacking in weight.

* * *

The show next week at the Union A. C. will have a star bout if Young Kenney, of Lowell, is matched with George Murray, of Lynn, as the club is trying to match them.

Kenney is nearer Murray's weight, and the Lynn boy should make a good opponent for the Spindle City slasher in a long distance bout.

ROOT TO MEET WILLIE DEC. 5

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The Blue Island A. C. has set December 5 as the date for the Jack Root vs. Jack Willie fight. Root and Willie both came from Chicago, and are the keenest kind of rivals at their weights. The distance will be for ten rounds at 165 pounds, at which both should be at his best and settle once and for all as to which is the better man. Willie while only a novice fought Root to a draw last year and has improved since that time.

NELSON WILL SET 'CORBETT' FAST PACE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—By keeping his weight in camp secret, "Young Corbett" has started a full-sized guessing bee. There are many who believe that the little fellow will not be at 130 pounds next Tuesday afternoon at 6 o'clock. But "Corbett" himself does not appear to be worrying. He says: "My forfeit money is up, and in addition to losing it, if I do not live up to the articles, I suppose Nelson will object to boxing me. Under the conditions I do not think I would be taking things easy if I expected trouble with the weight.

The one thing certain is that "Corbett" has increased his work on the road and in the gymnasium. Another evident fact is that his wind is good, and that he is ale to cover a lot of ground without showing signs of fatigue.

Battling Nelson is easy on the score of weight, but he objects to some of the things that "Corbett" is saying about his past performances.

"Corbett must have quite a notion of himself when he says that Herrera does not compare with him as a puncher," said the Dane. "I have seen 'Corbett' fight and what he can do in the punching line. I think Herrera is a far more dangerous man in that respect than 'Corbett.' He struck me not once, but several times with his right, and I lived through it all. As for Herrera being a wild swinger, I think his right is of more use to him than 'Corbett's' is to him. 'Corbett' misses his man by a mile sometimes. Another thing 'Corbett' must remember is that I have a pair of hands of my own, and I will be pretty busy when he is trying to knock me to pieces with that right hand that he speaks about. I feel that I improve some every time I fight."

Nelson says he does not believe the contest will go the full twenty rounds. He thinks he will be able to set a pace that "Corbett" will not be able to keep up.

NELSON'S PUNCH IS RIGHT TO SUBWAY

BY TAD.

Most all fighters have some crazy idea or other, and this man Battling Nelson is no exception. Kid McCoy had the inventing craze. He wanted to invent new punches. Jimmy Britt has the exclusive idea. He wants to have a crouch and a style that no other fellow has. Jim Corbett not only wanted to be the cleverest man in the world, but he wanted to build muscle and be the strongest. He was a nut on muscle, if there ever was one.

Nelson is crazy to be fancy. In his training quarters at Larkspur, near 'Frisco, he has his trainers and manager crazy. Nelson spends an hour or two every day trying to imitate clever fellows that he has seen. He wants to hop around like Jack O'Brien one day. Then he tries to jab and get away in a pretty fashion as Jim Corbett does. The next day he will try and get some Tommy Ryan left hooks perfected, and has his friends daffy answering questions regarding his skill.

Nelson is not a clever boy. He hasn't the least bit of it in his system. He's a fighter of the Kid Lavigne stamp, and always will be. He started out that way and he cannot get over it, although he tries as hard as he can. As a fighter, punch for punch, he has shown that he is a wonder. Some of the best boys in his class dropped after slugging with him. He will stand toe to toe with any one and slug till the cows come home. Punches seem to have no effect on him whatever, and this is what scares the "Corbett" people. His favorite punch is the right to the subway.

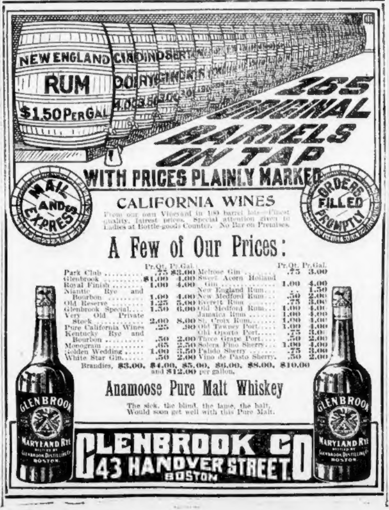
The Denver lad will no doubt be a favorite in the betting, but there will be plenty of Nelson money to meet that of "Corbett's" friends. In 'Frisco Nelson is looked upon as a dangerous man, and many are of the opinion that he will be the boy to meet Britt in December for the lightweight title. They say that "Corbett" has seen his best day, while Nelson is just getting to his. This may be so, but the fight will tell us better. "Corbett" has many advantages in the coming go, and with his punch and cleverness may win out. Nelson has never met a boy with the wallop such has "Corbett" packs, and until that time we shall still guess.

Britt has agreed to meet the winner in December, and from latest reports he will split the weight difference and fight at 131½ pounds.

GOODWIN READY FOR GOTHAMITE

Chester Goodwin is rapidly rounding into form for his bout with Chick Tucker of New York, which will be fought before the Apollo A. C., of Salem, Thursday afternoon. "Ches" is anxious to get a decision over the New York boy, as he has been promised a match with Terry McGovern and some of the other lights of the roped arena if he succeeds.

Richard Fleming will officiate in both the main bout and the primaries, and he promises to have them all started on time. The introductory mills will be warm affairs. Young Levesque and Young Peabody, two 110-pounders, will mix it up for six rounds, while Kid Burns and Ned O'Brien, two feathers, will blow about the ring for six rounds.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A Few of Our Prices:

	Pr.Qt.	Pr.Gal.		Pr.Qt.	Pr.Gal.
Park Club	.75	$3.00	Melrose Gin	.75	3.00
Glenbrook	$1.00	4.00	Sweet Acorn Holland Gin	1.00	4.00
Royal Finish	1.00	4.00	New England Rum	..	1.50
Niantic Rye and Bourbon	1.00	4.00	New Medford Rum	.50	2.00
Old Reserve	1.25	5.00	Everett Rum	.75	3.00
Glenbrook Special	1.50	6.00	Old Medford Rum	1.00	4.00
Very Old Private Stock	2.00	8.00	Jamaica Rum	1.00	4.00
Pure California Wines	.25	.90	St. Croix Rum	1.00	4.00
Kentucky Rye and Bourbon	.50	2.00	Old Tawney Port	1.00	4.00
Monogram	.65	2.50	Old Oporto Port	.75	3.00
Golden Wedding	1.00	3.50	Three Grape Port	.50	2.00
White Star Gin	.50	2.00	Solera Fino Sherry	1.00	4.00
			Pando Sherry	.75	3.00
			Vino de Pasto Sherry	.50	2.00

Brandies, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $8.00, $10.00 and $12.00 per gallon.

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I cure Blood Poison in any of its three stages. Blood Poison is the foulest of foul diseases, and will literally eat out your very vitals unless promptly and properly cured. Do not allow yourself to be experimented upon if suffering with this loathsome disease, nor waste your time and money on patent medicines and such like, but call on me and get immediate relief and a perfect cure in a short time. My treatment has stood the test of years—no mercury—no potash.

I can make you strong, vigorous and manly, fully competent for happy marriage.

I will cure you as sure as you come to me for treatment, if you are despondent, weak, nervous, bashful and shun companionship, or if you have lost manhood, night losses, impure dreams, pains in the back, blue rings under the eyes, bad memory, dizziness and specks before the eyes.

MEN

It is easy enough to call a bluff. Call on any doctor and say, "I wish you would treat me. I **will pay you when I get well!"** Do you think for an instant you will be taken at your word? Dr. Lougest has had to treat hundreds of patients who have failed to be cured by the cheap-talk doctors, but he never heard of one single patient who was not **required to pay for his treatment, even when he got no help. Dr. Lougest** is the only genuine specialist in Boston who conducts his business in his own name without any substitute "doctors" to ring in on patients, and who absolutely does not divide his attention among offices in different cities.

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Confidential and Invited, both at office and by correspondence. Terms are always made to suit the convenience of any one applying for treatment, and very reasonable charges. Do not treat elsewhere until you have investigated my methods and terms.

If you cannot visit me personally, write the symptoms that trouble you most, and you will receive an honest and scientific opinion of your case, together with my latest medical book, free of cost.

IMPORTANT Owing to my greatly increasing practice, I have associated with myself two of the most celebrated medical experts, whose fame compasses the entire continent of Europe. Men, if you are going to spend time and money, do you not want the surest and best? Call at once—there is no one too poor to have proper treatment.

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FOOTBALL REID MAY COACH AT HARVARD BOXING "CORBETT" WORKING HARD RACING AND ALL ATHLETICS

REID MAY BE HEAD COACH AT HARVARD

Realizing that her gridiron prestige is fast slipping away, the Harvard athletic authorities took their first step in trying to improve their rating by opening up negotiations with Bill Reid, head coach of the successful 1901 eleven, of which Bill Campbell was captain. Correspondence with Camp Reid has been going on ever since the disastrous showing against Penn.

The terms of the proposed agreement are not definitely known, but it is understood that the stipulated contract calls for a service of at least five years, at $5,000 per year. This is the only way Reid can be induced to act as Harvard coach, as to come East would be a big business sacrifice for him.

Reid came to Harvard from Belmont, Cal. Upon leaving college he went out West to teach in his father's big school.

He married Miss Christine Lincoln, of Brookline, July 2, 1902.

Bill Reid thoroughly believes that one man can run an eleven successfully, without a dozen or more coaches hanging around, who all have their say.

MAY STOP BIKE RACE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—If the Mayor signs an ordinance passed by the aldermen prohibiting "contests of skill, speed or endurance requiring more than three hours of continuous effort," the six-day bike race carded for next month could not be held.

CORNELL IS THE CHOICE IN RUN TO-DAY

The intercollegiate cross country run will be held at Travers Island this afternoon. The run will be over a course of six miles. Five colleges, Harvard, Yale, Pennsylvania, Cornell and Columbia, have entered teams. There will be either six or seven on each team as the college sees fit to enter.

For the past two years Cornell has won the intercollegiate cross country and has another strong team this year.

Harvard finished second in the run last year, but her team is not so strong this year, with only two veterans, Rowland and Howard, on it.

The men who will run in the meet to-day will be chosen from the following squads:

Harvard—H. H. Rowland, W. G. Howard, S. G. Whitaker, C. J. Jackman, M. S. Crosby and W. B. Sanson.

Yale—W. J. Hall, G. G. Parkhurst, B. H. Woodward, C. D. Hill, C. B. Alcott, C. R. Beardsley, E. S. Kane and W. P. Armstrong.

Pennsylvania—T. Hoskins, A. B. Duke, W. A. Samans, S. M. Peters, C. P. Major, A. R. Moore, J. G. Leary, J. M. McCurdy, W. A. Gunn an H. K. Hughes.

Cornell—E. T. Newman, S. Arnold, H. Duryea, W. G. Munson, H. S. Trube, D. C. Munson, M. Sleeth, F. S. Adams, E. E. Seelye, D. W. Warren, A. Starr, J. C. Hemenway, C. F. Magassin and D. Stewart.

Columbia—C. D. Macdonald, W. J. Dussel, L. M. Kniffen, C. A. Fulton, F. L. Rupp, R. D. Green, L. P. Hosforce, C. M. Wilson and J. A. Church.

HARVARD TEAM IS TRAINING HARD

Although up to last year Harvard had no gymnasium team, the Crimson gymnasts are already at work in the Hemenway Gym and plans have been perfected for an extensive season for the Harvard gymnasium team.

Sixteen men, among whom are several experienced gymnasts, are now practising daily in the Gym under the instruction of Mr. Dohs. The first exhibition of the year will be held at Cambridge in the Hemenway Gymnasium some time before Christmas. This meet will be entered by a large number of men, and in addition to the regular gymnastic events, there will be track contests, boxing and wrestling.

In January, shortly after the Christmas recess, there will be a dual meet with Yale and shortly after another with Amherst. In addition, other dual meets with the Boston Y. M. C. A., Andover and the Institute of Technology will also be held.

The annual dual meet with Columbia will be held in New York, probably some time in February. The regular meet of the Intercollegiate Association of Gymnasts will be held March 31 at Princeton, N. J. Harvard has recently been admitted to the Intercollegiate Association and will enter a team for the first time.

The schedule arranged has not yet been approved by the athletic committee, but will be shortly when definite dates are determined upon.

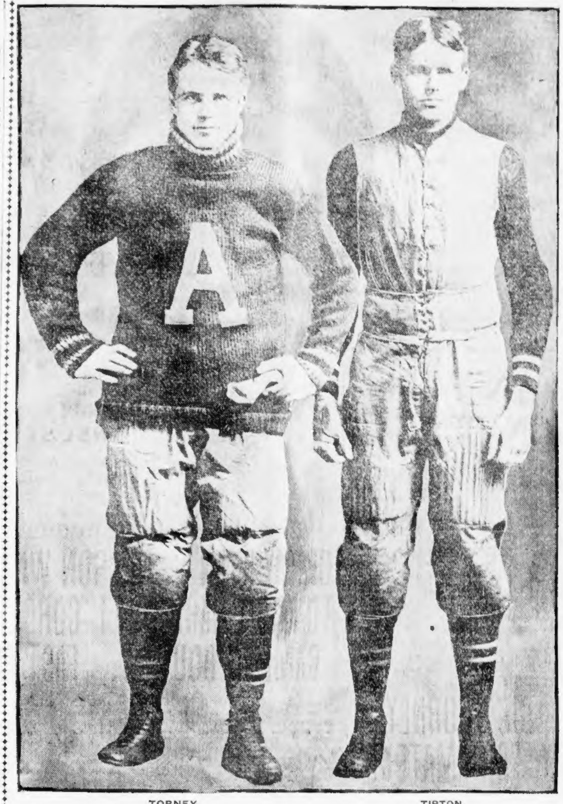
HOCKEY WORK AT HARVARD

The first practice for the Harvard hockey team was held in the cage of the gymnasium. About fifty candidates for forwards and goal were given instruction in shooting the puck by Captain Callawny.

HARRY GILMAN MUCH BETTER

Harry Gilman, the local feather, has been confined to his bed as a result of an injury, received while training. He expects to be out again soon, and will continue preparations for a number of important engagements.

TWO STARS OF THE WEST POINT ELEVEN


TORNEY. TIPTON.

Two of the best players on the West Point eleven, which will meet the Middies at Philadelphia, Saturday, are Torney, the fullback, and Tifton, the centre.

DRAKE WILL SHIP TURF STARS ABROAD

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 23.—Interesting is the announcement that John A. Drake is going to take his turf stars, Ort Welles, the largest winning three-year-old colt of the year, and Wyeth, the American Derby winner of 1902, over to England to race next season.

This announcement will be warmly welcomed by lovers of the horse, as it was generally believed that Wyeth was unfit for any more racing because of a rheumatic affection in the thigh joints. His last race was for the Brighton Cup in 1903, when he was beaten by a head by Advance Guard. Wyeth is now declared as sound as a dollar and as fast as he has ever been in his life.

PLAN FOR THE BANTAMS TO SETTLE CHAMP

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 23.—Harry Forbes, former bantamweight champion, in a letter to the directors of the West End Boxing Club, asks that a series of bouts be arranged for pugilists of his own weight, and that he be permitted to try with any trio named. After summarizing the recent battle in his class, Forbes expresses belief that Frankie Neil, Johnny Regan, Abe Attell and himself are best entitled to championship honors in the bantam class, so far as America is concerned, and that Joe Bowker, who recently received a verdict over Neil in England, has the best claim for British honors.

CATERER GREEN IS LAYING IN STOCK

Step over to the American League Baseball Club's headquarters and get a cigar. Very simple. The club is going to run its own "privileges" next season—cigars, soft drinks, peanuts, sandwiches, score cards and so on—and President Taylor and Treasurer Green are making use of the dull season in arranging to lay in a stock of those articles. As the cigar order alone will amount to something like 30,000, there is considerable doing in the way of trying the samples of the various brands submitted.

Already Mr. Green's mouth is sore from a continuous performance at puffing on "twofers," while Eddie, the stenographer, makes a free lunch every day on the samples of sandwiches and peanuts submitted. President Taylor has undertaken to settle the sarsaparilla question.

While baseball activity lies dormant in the East, there is some tall hustling going on by the management of several teams that composed the other side of the circuit.

Out in Porktown, where the fans live on a diamond diet all Winter, a series of Spring games have been arranged with Lajoie's Cleveland bunch, and three contests are on the tapis. Last Fall, after the championship season was completed, negotiations were opened to arrange a few matches, but according to the Cleveland side of the story, the Reds showed the white feather and preferred to gather in the sheckles by going on a barnstorming trip, which finally netted each player a couple of hundred plunks, but put them in ill repute with their rival brethren. It did not take much haggling to patch up a truce and get together for a series in the Spring, and the two rivals will meet on April 10, 11 and 12. The two teams will train in the South and will get about four weeks' practice before clashing, and Manager Frank Bancroft, of the Reds, has inserted a clause in the articles of agreement that the winner of the series shall be entitled to be called the champions of Ohio.

* * *

Manager McAleer won't have much trouble getting rid of some of his bothersome players, as there are plenty of teams that want some of the Browns who appear to be on the market.

Clarke Griffiths always has his eyes open for any stray diamond material that is obtainable, and he is the first one to throw out a line in the direction of the Fair City. Emmet Heidrick is the man he wants, the crack centre fielder, and he is trying to put a deal through in which Dave Fultz would figure in a trade.

Those New York Americans will probably be a stumbling block in the path of Collins's champs another year if Griffiths keeps on moving all the powers to strengthen his team.

* * *

Our old friend Dick Cooley, the Thespian of the diamond field, is making a great success all along the line in his theatrical venture.

Next month he will reach the Hub on his tour, and will be greeted by the patrons at the old Howard.

Dick is a natural entertainer, and in his trio act is the real candy under the glare of the calcium. There will be a big turnout to give the Boston fielder a warm hand.

* * *

John I. Taylor's plan of post season games between the two big leagues will receive the approval of President Herrman, of the Cincinnati club at the National League meeting which comes a week after the American convention next month.

The Reds' owner is a broad-minded baseball magnate who dislikes to see friction existing between the two factions, and would gladly do all in his power to avert any strife that is constantly cropping out.

Mr. Herrmann had a plan once that was similar to the Taylor idea, but it failed to materialize. His idea was to have each American team visit each National League city, and then have the National teams return the compliment, making each club have two games apiece with every team.

The Westerners claim naturally that it is ahead of the Taylor arrangement of two leagues playing each other according to their standing in their race. It looks as if Herrmann's scheme was one to promote more friendly feeling between the organizations, while the Boston man was prompted to act as the winning National team would not play his team last season to decide the world's championship.

EXETER ELEVEN BANQUETED.

EXETER, N. H., Nov. 23.—The Exeter football eleven, which went through her season without defeat, and walloped her old-time rival, Andover, good and hard, was given a banquet, at which Captain McFadyen and professors of the academy spoke.

DARTMOUTH'S COACHES WON

Dartmouth's success on the gridiron the last three years has not been equalled by any one of the smaller colleges out of the realm of the big four, and it is interesting to note who the men are that have developed such a magnificent football eleven, one that beat Harvard and played her twice to a standstill.

For Dartmouth's triumph the credit belongs to Coach Folsom and Advisory Coach Frank (Slugger) Mason, the old Harvard player.

Mason was requested by Dartmouth to act in a position similar to that which Walter Camp holds at Yale, and the results have shown in the schedule of the New Hampshire college on the gridiron.

Since McCormick's day Mason has been following the development of the Dartmouth team closely and acting in conjunction with the graduate system of coaching, and as a consequence Dartmouth has made a bigger reputation in the last three years than at any period in its career on the checkerboard field. Mason as a football strategist comes from the school that sprung such marvels of the grand old game as Bert Waters, Dud Dean, Arthur Cornnuck, Frank Hallowell, the men that get more spirit and fight into a team than any group of college players.

CAPT. HURLEY TO REFEREE.

Everything points to a lively battle on the gridiron Thanksgiving afternoon when the rival elevens from the City Point Catholic and the East Boston Catholic Associations clash. When the kickoff is made a good many old college stars will be found in the lineup. Captain Dan Hurley, of Harvard, will referee the game, which will be called at 2:30.

AMATEUR LEAGUE TO USE NEW PIN

BY TEN STRIKE.

Bowling and interclub sports are now in full blast and mid-Winter will not find them followed with greater interest. Every alley and every club has about all that it can accommodate, and the night is a slow one that does not produce its dozen or more championship competitions.

The remainder of this week is likely to be an epoch-maker in the bowling world, for the Amateur Boston Pin League will inaugurate its series with the new pin. This new pin, designed for the advancement of the game, is apt to cause quite a bit of revolution on the alleys, if signs mean anything.

It has already been used in some minor leagues and the indications are that its use will be pretty nearly general before another season. The new league started off with eight clubs, and promises to keep things moving at a lively rate the rest of the Winter.

* * *

Clark, of the Allstons, now leads the Greater Boston League by a narrow margin. He has bowled very steady since the season opened and promises to be on the top when the flag drops. Rouse, of Carruths, and Brown, of Allston, are following very close at his heels, however.

* * *

The fight for individual supremacy in the City League is decidedly warm. Clarke, formerly of Somerset, but now with the Boylston team, is leading by a margin less than two points. Millen, of Somerset, is second, but his margin over the next four men below him is so close that any backsliding on his part will soon put him down the list aways.

* * *

The record of ninety-eight made without a spare or a strike made by Fred Smith of the Old Colony alleys has been equalled by Frank Beatty, of the Chauncey street alleys, who scored eight tens in succession, and followed with two eights.

* * *

The Somerset proprietors offer three turkeys for the three best strings made at their alleys to-day.

* * *

Rather quiet last night on the alleys.

* * *

Although Dan Bond leads the Commercial League just at present by the same steady bowling that won him first place last year, he will have to keep up his good work if he intends to land again at the top.

* * *

The New England Telephone team is certainly making a record for themselves in the Corporation League. According to the present outlook they do not intend to get beat for first honors. They have won every game they have played so far.

* * *

Although Paul Revere has a comfortable lead among the Odd Fellows' teams, they are likely to strike against a snag before long. Every team in this league is going fast.

* * *

Phil Sheridan has been selected as official scorer of the Greater Boston League.

* * *

Millen won the roll off at the Somerset alleys by a small margin. Sixteen men competed in the finals, and it was anybody's victory until the last string had been rolled.

CRACK TEAMS ON GRIDIRON

One of the big local football battles on Thanksgiving Day will take place at the South End Ball Park at 2:30 o'clock, when the St. Alphonsus A. A., of Roxbury, and the Boylston A. A. meet.

The St. Alphonsus team has not been beaten by any team in its class this season, and was only defeated by Exeter by a small score, and was one of the few teams to score on the crack New Hampshire eleven that beat Andover so decisively.

The St. Alphonsus team will line up as follows: Left end, Bowen; left tackle, Delno; left guard, Toohey; centre, McCarron; right guard, Crowley; right tackle, Goode; right end, O'Connel; quarterback, Shine; right halfback, Kelly; left halfback, Hurley; fullback, McDermott. Subs, Conlin, Carey, McCarty, Condon, O'Connor.

YALE DIDN'T MAKE PROTEST

Although there has been considerable outside talk to the effect that Yale was highly incensed at Harvard playing Matthews, the colored end, against her eleven Saturday, the Harvard athletic committee has received no protest from Yale as yet. This statement was made to-day by Professor H. C. Coolidge, the acting chairman of the Harvard athletic committee.

There is small doubt that any such protest will be made, as Matthews has played against Yale on the Harvard nine. Moreover, while at Andover, Matthews not only played on the school nine but also on the Andover eleven against several of the same men who played against Harvard last Saturday.

VANDERBILT IN AUTO RACE

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Among the prominent automobilists entered for the annual hill climbing contest on the slope of Eagle Rock, near Orange, N. J., to-morrow, are William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Alfred G. Vanderbilt, James L. Breese, Harlan W. Whipple and Frank H. Croker.

The record for the climb of one mile on the measured course of the hill is 1m. 36¾s., made by William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., last year with a sixty-horse power car, but it now seems probable that even this record will be broken to-morrow, for there are four of the high-powered cars that competed in the Vanderbilt cup race entered.

After Dinner—A Good Cigar

WE can't furnish a good dinner. We can furnish the good cigar. Over 500,000 smokers a day patronize our stores, proving beyond a doubt the unquestionable fact that our cigars suit. Just stop to think a moment and you will realize what our tremendous purchasing power must mean. It must prove to you our advantage over every cigar concern in this country.

Millions of cigars—millions of satisfied smokers—we have made a special effort for Thanksgiving. You are entitled to end your Thanksgiving dinner with a good cigar. The opportunity is furnished you by the UNITED CIGAR STORES CO.

Benefactor Superior
Just what the name implies—a smoke of superior quality. Perfecto shape. In boxes of 50 $2.50

Palma de Cuba Bouquet
Your most critical friend wont believe that this isn't a ten-cent cigar. The tobacco is clear Havana—that is, grown and cured on the Island of Cuba. The best recommendation is the popularity; we sell twenty million Palma de Cubas annually. If you like a clear Havana we can't recommend anything better at anywhere near the price. For box of 50 $2.50

Benefactor Boston Londres
A different shape but the same high quality as the Benefactor Superior. If you like a mild Domestic cigar, which at the same time has individuality, this smoke will certainly please you. Boxes of 25 $1.25

Captain Marryat Invincibles
A long Domestic smoke. Imported Sumatra wrapper, and Havana filler. In boxes of 25 $1.50

Peabody Londres
A genuine ten-cent quality Domestic cigar. You can taste the fine, rich Havana filler and genuine Sumatra wrapper. Box of 25 $1.50

Havana-American
We offer this brand with the knowledge that nothing has been left undone to make an ideal Clear Havana Cigar. Two years have been spent in selecting, curing and blending the tobacco, which is the famous Havana leaf grown in the Vuelta Abajo district of Cuba. The cigars are made in Tampa, Florida, by Cubans to whom fine cigar making has come as an inheritance. Puritanos Finos, $5.00 for box of 50; Perfecto Royales, for box of 25 $3.00

Stores in Principal Cities, 12 Stores in Boston

We Redeem Certificates, Tags and Bands for Valuable Presents

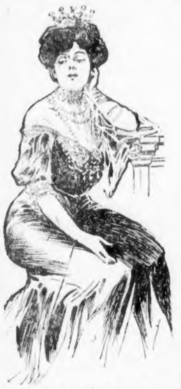
It is easy to reach one of the 500 United Stores in the principal cities, or we will deliver these cigars by the hundred, prepaid, to any address in the United States on receipt of price. Remit to Flatiron Building, New York.

CIGARS United Cigar Stores Co. CIGARS

PAWTUCKET WOONSOCKET PROVIDENCE FALL RIVER OLNEYVILLE

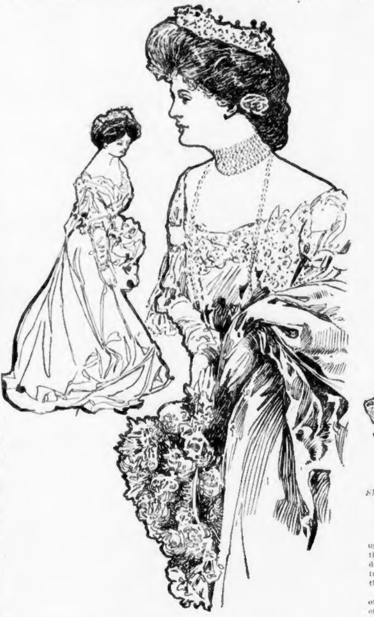
Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

NEW YORK OPERA OPENING A BLAZE OF GOLD AND GEMS



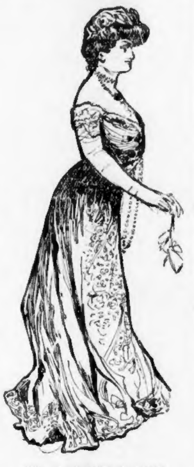
MRS. GEORGE GOULD.

She wore a gown of cream lace, the sleeves and waist finished with pink tulle and clusters of tiny rosebuds; a collar of diamonds, a tiara of diamonds, capped by enormous pearls, a stomacher of diamonds and pearls, and several ropes of pearls hanging to the waist.



THE DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER.

She wore a gown of white silk and cream lace, heavily pailletted; a tiara of diamonds, a collar and chain of diamonds.



MRS. CLARENCE MACKAY.

She wore a Princess gown of cream lace and satin; a stomacher of enormous emeralds and diamonds, with a collar and chains of diamonds about the throat, with large emerald pendant.

By Thomas J. Vivian

THERE were golden notes on the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, on the opening night of the new opera season—notes that were as clear as a golden bell, and notes that could be turned into gold every time they were uttered—but the golden power, the notes whose promise to pay meant ruin or fortune, the gold, Gold, GOLD was in the audience.

It was such an audience as one can only see in New York; not the fervid, hysterical audience of Milan; nor the stolid, quietly-enjoying-itself audience of Berlin; nor the comfortably solid audience of London; but the rich, the super-rich, the oppressively rich audience of New York.

Millions upon millions—no, that figure is too puny; billions upon billions were represented in the great area of the parterre and along the sweep of the golden horseshoe. The ransom of all the princes of the earth could be paid by the jewels worn by the women, and the treasury of a hundred kings could be filled from the coffers of the men.

Put together the fortunes of the occupants of half a dozen boxes—the Astors, Vanderbilts, Goelets, Goulds, Rockefellers and Belmonts, for instance—and it would mean wealth prodigious and incalculable; but add to that the thousands of other fortunes that were represented in loge and stall and it would mean wealth appalling.

The Metropolitan Opera House in the first night was not a poor man's theatre; it was the rich man's coterie, the millionaire opera house. They who listened to "Aida" in comfort and rich raiment were men and women who had bought out the house weeks ago.

When the doors were opened the people of millions simply slid and rushed and frou-froued into their seats and the house was filled! And when the people of the million tried to get in they simply found the doors closed and the box office slide drawn.

Even the sale of admissions was stopped and so completely was the place swamped by the wealthy purchasers that Herr Conried was positively unable to get a seat for a foreign Ambassador. For once the speculator was lost, brushed aside and made a nullity.

Men in evening clothes who had not swum to comfort on the original golden stream, bid in the lobby for tickets as though they had been in the Stock Exchange, but even the offer of $75 for two orchestra chairs failed to bring the coveted pasteboards; and the woman of ordinary means who came in her carriage but who had not come in with the golden rush, had to mount dismally to the topmost gallery.

It was only the auriferous that made up the audience that took its ease under the pink lamps of the boxes or whose diamonds glittered under the great electric galaxy of lamps that shone up in the ceiling like a sun.

But while the audience was a wonder of wealth, the performers were an army of artists. With Emma Eames as Aida, Edyth Walker as Amneus, Caruso as Redames, Scotti as Amonasro, Plancon as Ramfis and Muhlmann as the King, it is trite to say that Verdi's Oriental spectacle, Wagnerized crashes of chorus and orchestra and his own sweet Italian melodiousness were rendered magnificently.

There was a rare smile on the swart face of Herr Chevalier as he waved his hand over the audience with a sweeping, tremulous gesture—the little Hamburger used to be an actor—and said:

"They are content; why should not I be? But I have more yet to give them, and shall them still more contented make."

And indeed he has more, for Sembrich, and Bauermeister, and Parvis (a newcomer), and Nordica, and Van Rooy, and Aino Ackte, and a score more stars from northern and southern skies are in his company and are to be heard this season.

A brilliant, powerful company, one of the strongest, most varied and notable that has ever been brought together in New York, or in any of the world's capitals, for the matter of that, and New York, the richissimes of New York, can afford to pay for it.

It was 8:15 when Signor Arturo Vigna rapped his baton and started his orchestra of sixty on the sensuous overture, and his and their share in the music was most admirably done.

Mme. Eames sang Aida with a sweetness and pathos that were beautiful. The first and about the only spirited demonstration of the night was given her, and, speaking of it afterward, Mr. Story said:

"No, you need not say now when introducing me that madame is my wife. I am pleased to have it said, 'This is the husband of Mme. Eames.'"

Married to Mystery

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-day Life in Boston.

Chapter CII.—Continued.

"WHO do you think did it, then?" asked the friend.

"Why, one of these cussed foreigners, of course," answered Ben. "It's come natural like for them to stab a man in the back. An' you may bet that's the tack the police are follerin', for they ain't thrown up the sponge yet. Look at that chap on ahead," he added, pointing a sturdy forefinger at Izrale. "The very back of him suggests villainy. He's just the type for you."

Thus had the change worked upon Izrale von Geldenstein, millionaire. He who had left his office but an hour or so before, respected and respectable, now suggested nothing but a type of low craft and villainy. And this was due solely to a transformation in gate and mien; probably to a return to natural traits ordinarily avoided by sheer force of will. Which was the true Izrale?

Little dreaming how near they had been to the truth, Ben and his companion caught up and passed Izrale, glancing back as they did so with eyes of disapproval at the cunning, unscrupulous face. Then they hastened their footsteps and disappeared into the murk of the dreary night.

Lilian was getting tired. Supposing that Izrale should wander aimlessly thus for hours? Rachel, too, at home, would be concerned for the simultaneous disappearance of her brother and her friend. Yet it was impossible to send a telegram; she could not abandon her quest even for a few minutes.

But it seemed now as if Izrale were walking with some purpose. He had quickened his pace, and stopped less often to mutter to himself or to gaze into the windows of mean shops. He turned off at last from a populous street into a narrow, dismal one—a lane of low houses and poverty-stricken hovels. Lilian followed timorously, keeping well to the middle of the road. Izrale slouched along in the shadow of the houses.

Towards the end of the street there was another busy thoroughfare; this was evident from the light and from the sound of traffic. Near the point of juncture Lilian noticed a house somewhat taller than its neighbors; a gas jet burning in a curtainless window betokened it a shop. Izrale passed into this streak of light, and the next moment he had vanished.

Lilian quickened her pace, and approached the house. The door stood open, and the sound of voices came from a room behind the shop. Evidently it was there that Izrale had passed. What was she to do next?

The window was filled with a mass of heterogeneous objects suggestive of a low-class pawnshop. A notice in ill-shaped handwriting informed the world that "We purchase articles of all description, wardrobes, musical instruments, curiosities, etc." Another paper in Yiddish probably announced the same fact. Lilian noticed—and noticed with a shudder—that buttons seemed to constitute the staple article of trade. There were buttons of all kinds in the window, from the most pretentious to the most humble, from official-looking gold to pearl. Another notice higher up in the window next attracted her attention. It read, "Room to let." Herein she found sudden inspiration; it provided her with an excuse for entering the pawnshop.

Within there was little room to turn, for the small space was packed with goods of all sorts. A musty smell offended the nostrils, and the air was close in spite of the coldness of the night. Lilian felt oppressed by a sense of nausea, but she advanced to the counter and rapped upon it with her knuckles. She could still hear voices from the inner room; among them the shrill treble of a child.

Presently a woman emerged—a stout, dark woman of pronounced foreign type. She looked good natured, and her thick lips were parted in a smile. A pretty boy, with curly black and unkempt hair, clung to her skirt and gazed at the stranger with bold eyes.

"I see," said Lilian, "that you have a room to let."

"Ach ja," replied the woman in guttural tones, indicating her German nationality, "ve haf a room, a peautiful room. Vas you vantin' a room?"

"Yes," Lilian replied. "I—I have an engagement for some work in this neighborhood." She gasped at her own audacity.

"So," said the woman complacently. "Dat vould be at de factory. Ve haf had young vomans from dere before. I am right, is it not so?"

"No," answered Lilian awkwardly, "it is not at the factory. May I see the room?"

"A moment—a moment"—the woman seemed in no hurry to move—"perhaps you not pay my terms. It is a fine room. Und mit breakfast and supper——"

"What are your terms?" interrupted Lilian.

The woman named a sum double as large as she had a right to expect, but to Lilian it seemed ridiculously small. She did not pause to consider the advisability of bargaining.

"I will pay that if the room suits me," she said.

"Gut. One veek in advance you vill pay?" The stout woman looked at Lilian with some suspicion. She had an idea that any one who was willing to pay so large a sum must be in difficulties with the police or have some strong reason for desiring concealment. However, it mattered little to her as long as she got her money.

"Yes, yes," muttered Lilian. "I will pay—at once if you like."

"Come and I vill show you de room." The child still clinging to her skirt, the lady of the house made her way, followed by Lilian, through the piled heaps of goods to a door which opened on a rickety staircase. At the top of this, upon the first floor, was the living room, and behind it a bedroom, abominably dirty. The window looked out on a melancholy backyard, beyond which rose the bare wall of some other mean house. A ragged carpet, long stranger to the broom, partly covered the floor, and the wall paper hung in strips. The bed was unmade, and Lilian shuddered at the sight of the blankets, which were thrown back to the foot and dangled on the floor. One or two broken-down chairs and a discolored dressing table completed the furniture. And it was in such a room that Lilian proposed to spend the next week! Verily, she was not shirking her duty!

"A nice room, nein?" asked the woman, her thick lips smiling as if expectant of approbation.

"Yes. I will take it." Lilian fumbled for her purse, and producing the money placed it on the table. The woman laid greedy fingers upon the coins, and her eyes watched the elegant purse as Lilian returned it to her pocket.

"Young leddy," she said. "I tink you take dis room because you vant to hide." Lilian started at the suggestion—"dat not my business, and I care not. You haf no luggage?"

Lilian shook her head.

"Nein. It mater not. You pay vat you vant. Ve haf much—clothes and linen—in de shop. I sell dem to you—cheap. Perhaps you vanted something new?"

Lilian reflected that if she were indeed fated to spend some days in this uncongenial neighborhood she would certainly require other clothes. But she was still not quite clear in her mind what her future actions might be; under no circumstances must she loose sight of Izrale, and how was she to know that he lived in this house? He was still downstairs in the room behind the shop; she could hear his voice now and again, talking, as it seemed to her, to another child. So far, at any rate, all was well. The opportunity to obtain a change of clothing was not to be lost.

"I should like some things," she said, "and no doubt you can let me have them. Just a plain coat and skirt. You will know, or may I come with you and choose for myself?"

The two women descended together to the shop, where Lilian hastily made a selection of such articles as she thought might be useful to her, paying without a murmur the price asked for them.

"You haf no fear," the landlady said with the suggestion of a wink. "Here nobody troubles you. Myself, my husban' and de kinder—dere is no one else in de house. De pusiness is mine own; it haf been mine dese twenty years. It is a great pusiness and honest."

"Your husband?" Lilian scarcely heard the latter part of the statement.

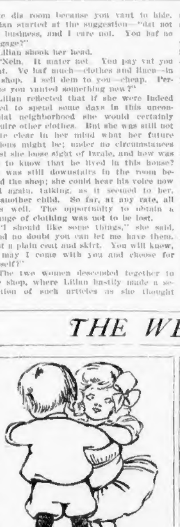
"Ya. My man haf just come home. He stay mit me some days now." She opened the partition and called: "Izrale!"

Lilian, bending over her last purchase, felt she dared not raise her head. So in this secondary life of his Izrale had a wife and children! The fact was so extraordinary that she could hardly realize its truth. And this, this wretched hovel, was his home, the home of a millionaire! For the moment she thought that she had obtained sufficient information and that her best plan would be to take her immediate departure; then she remembered the murder and the attempted robbery of his own safe, and she knew that it was her duty to watch Izrale.

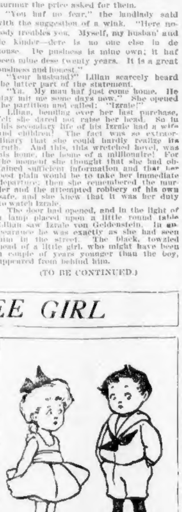
The door had opened, and in the light of a lamp placed upon a little round table Lilian saw Izrale von Geldenstein. In appearance he was exactly as she had seen him in the street. The black, towzled head of a little girl, who might have been a couple of years younger than the boy, appeared from behind him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE WEE GIRL



"You're the prettiest girl in the room."
"Pooh! There's only forty others here."



SHE—What did papa say?
HE—He said you were hardly old enough to think of marriage.
SHE—Humph! He's forgotten that I'm going on six.

Why Mrs. Rogers Should Not Hang

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

IN the South men are hanged with the formality of a trial, and without the formality of a trial when Judge Lynch holds court. When the latter is the case it is a deed performed under strong pressure of racial feeling, inspired generally by atrocities of which the North as a section can have no conception, and by the necessity of furnishing example to a race which is still (as a race) brutalized and subject.

But I have yet to hear of a Southern Governor who refused to use the right vested in him by the sovereign people and allowed the remorseless machinery of the law to hang a white woman by the neck until she was dead.

New England has read of our lynchings and called us Southerners barbarous. Shall we have to invent a worse word for Vermont? I hope not!

Lynch law is swift and sure—directed always to example. It is the lurid object lesson necessary to impress the ignorance and passion which give it cause. It is thus a measure of self-defense and prevention—which can be the only logical reason for the existence of capital punishment anywhere.

Has Vermont this reason? Is a large proportion of her population debased and ignorant to a degree that makes a human killing the only effective lesson? Is it, Governor Bell? If not, how do you justify the stickling for the penalty which sends even a woman now to the gallows?

I cannot believe that the people of an enlightened New England Commonwealth will sleep the more safely in their beds because the resistless logic of the courts has been allowed to put to death that sullen, expressionless woman of Bennington.

This is no question of absolute right and wrong. It is no question of ethics or of Christianity. The same standard which declares "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord," pronounces the grim "Whoso sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed." It is a far simpler question, this one of direct expediency.

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES.

Is it best that this woman should die? Surely it is not best for the woman, inasmuch as whether she may have opportunity of repentance or expiation hereafter we cannot know, whereas we do know that execution must shut off her possibilities here. Is it best for the State of Vermont then? That is the only point to be considered.

No Governor can evade that question when in his hands lies the issue of life and death. It can give him small comfort to decide to "let the law take its course," because the course of that law is through his final executive hands. His own pen must sign the sheriff's death warrant. If I do not stretch my hand to save the drowning man, I drown him. This is one of the inexorable difficulties of your position, Governor Bell, and as a humane man, if you decline to interfere, it must be because you feel strongly that this woman's death is for the well-being of your State.

In the South (which lynches men, but does not hang women) we believe in a double law. We judge men and women by standards differing, as their physical and mental constitutions differ. And the great cardinal principle which underlies all our social judgments is the belief that woman is, and of right ought to be, better than man.

God and civilization have made her so. God knew she would have most to do with the rearing of little children, and this responsibility her own consciousness has developed and strengthened. I look with suspicion upon a man who does not accept this axiom. The best men do accept it, and they teach their children to believe it.

Now, is it not a serious thing—one that cuts far more deeply than appears—to strike a blow at this tradition? To advertise in such a way (and the details of such an execution constitute the most terrible advertisement to the young) that the most awful crimes of man are woman's, too, is an act whose responsibility I would hesitate long to take.

Will you, Governor Bell?

Will you spread upon a thousand type pages the hideous details of a woman's scaffold death? Will you decline to heed the volume of protest in every State in the East—protest that is no hysterical feminine outpouring, but an anxiety far wider than the desire to snatch a single human life from the hangman? Surely not!

You will not choose to give to the modern history of Vermont a black page that might, and with equal punishment, be folded down in the discreter silence of a life commutation?

Justice is justice. But there is something else as eternal. That is expediency. Our human justice is often erring. Let us not hold out for a principle which, after all, we may not fully understand.

A further, wiser justice (older than modern man's crude paraphernalia of juries and sentences as you, the Governor of Vermont, are older in civilization and culture than the woman who now waits for death) may applaud the humanity that looks further than an individual penalty, and takes its stand upon the broader principle of expediency, which considers it of paramount benefit to a Commonwealth to cherish in the minds of its youth the faith that woman is somehow a creature of a finer clay—something for man to look up to, to follow after, and to love!

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES.

Recipes

Broiled Ham

Cut the ham in thin slices. Cut off the rind and broil over clear coals ten minutes. Butter or not as you please. When the ham is very salt or hard, slice, and let stand in boiling water ten minutes before frying or broiling.

Potato Dumplings

Boil and mash potatoes. When cool add flour enough to work into a roll. Have ready buttered croutons. Take enough potato in the hand to make a ball. Place inside three croutons. Then form into smooth ball. Drop the balls into boiling salted water, and when they rise to the top take out. Place to drain in a warm oven. To be eaten with roast, and if any should be left over slice and fry.

Roast Pork

Wash and dredge a sparerib, with salt, pepper, sage and flour. Cook a sparerib weighing ten pounds two hours and a half in a moderately hot oven. When brown put in a pint of water. Baste meat often with pepper, salt, flour and the water in bottom of pan. Ten minutes before serving the dinner, turn the gravy into a basin; skim off the fat; let it come to a boil and thicken with one large tablespoonful of flour mixed with cold water; season with salt and pepper.

French Fruit Salad

Two oranges, two bananas, twelve English walnuts, one head of lettuce. Mayonnaise dressing. Wash and put the lettuce to crisp. Peel the oranges, cut into thin slices, remove the seeds, cut the slices into small pieces. Peel the bananas and cut crosswise into thin slices. Crack the nuts and break meats into small pieces. Arrange the lettuce for individual serving, place a layer of bananas, then oranges, then bananas in each lettuce cup and dress with mayonnaise, garnish with the nuts and candied cherries.

Pickled Peppers

Secure large, green, red or yellow peppers. Carefully remove seeds; fill with finely chopped cabbage and onions; sew together and place in salt water over night; in the morning pour over them boiling vinegar. Will be ready to use in about two weeks.

Steamed Apple Dumplings

Peel and core some sour apples; make a dough as for Perfection dumplings; roll out three-eighths of an inch in thickness; cut into squares according to the size of the apples; cover; place on the steamer, with the part where the dough meets downward. Steam until soft.

Jerusalem Artichokes au Gratin

Scrape and wash the artichokes and boil till tender. Cut in rather small pieces, put in a baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper, pour melted butter over them, scatter grated Parmesan over the top and brown in a moderate oven.

Muffins

For quick muffins, separate three eggs and beat yolks until light; add one pint of milk; sift together three cups of flour, one tablespoonful of salt and two rounded teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add the milk to the flour, stirring in gradually to make a smooth batter. Then add one large tablespoonful of butter melted. Give a good, vigorous beating. Add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. The batter must be thin enough to pour from the spoon. Heat muffin rings and the pan on which they are set, and then grease both well. Set rings and pan on top of stove and heat hot enough for the muffins to crust over at once, so the batter will not escape under the rings. Fill each ring three-fourths full and bake fifteen minutes in a quick oven.

Buckwheat Cakes

In making buckwheat cakes do not use the prepared buckwheat, but set a sponge over night with yeast, and then mix the cakes to the proper consistency in the morning, adding a little molasses to make them brown well and a little baking soda dissolved in hot water.

Sweetbread Croquettes

Boil the sweetbreads till tender, chop in rather fine pieces, add to them half their quantity of chopped fresh mushrooms, and a few truffles chopped fine. Moisten with a little cream and set on ice to become very cold. Season, of course, with salt and white pepper. When ready to use them shape into croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then in crumbs, then in beaten egg, again in crumbs, and fry till brown. Garnish with asparagus tips or, with parsley.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been keeping company with a young lady of my own age for the last four months. When about to leave her home one evening, she requested me not to call any more. I asked her her reasons, but she refused, saying she had none. I care for her very much and hate to give up her company. J. C. S.

Providence, R. I.

IT does not seem hardly possible that she would treat you in this manner unless you had done something to offend her. Endeavor to see her once more and see if she will not explain her actions. I think, if you are persistent, you can at least get her to do that. Unless you are very sure that you care a great deal for her, I should try to forget all about her. That is, of course, if you have given her no reason for dismissing you.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am desperately in love with a young man who has just come from out West to live here. I do not think he cares a bit for me. I want your advice on the subject. Do you think there is any way of finding out if he likes me, or any way that I could make him care for me, if he does not? M. M. W.

Providence.

THERE is no way for you to find out whether he cares for you or not, except by his actions. If he is paying you any attention at all he must like you as a friend, at least. If you are in a position to do so, you can let him see that you are interested in him, his work, etc., without, of course, giving him the impression that you are in love with him. Try to keep him out of your thoughts as much as possible. It may be that you are merely infatuated with him at the present time and that your ardor will cool. Take my advice and try this for two or three weeks and see if I am not right.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Do you not think it lowers a girl in the eyes of her companions, as well as others who may be present, to drink intoxicants and make herself otherwise objectionably noticeable in public places? Even if she knows a young man very well, do you think that is sufficient reason for making herself conspicuous by her conduct with him? Also, Miss Fairfax, do you think that because of a private, petty grievance a girl is justified in circulating stories to the detriment of a young gentleman's good name? These stories the young lady knows to be false, but she tells them to those whom she knows think very highly of him. P. L.

THE girl who drinks intoxicants usually manages to make herself noticeable in some form or other. The drink dulls her finer sense, and she does not realize how loudly she talks and the foolish things she says. Knowing a man is no excuse for making herself conspicuous by her conduct with him. As for the man, if he knew her well and had the slightest regard for her he should have put a stop to her foolishness. However, men rarely have much regard for girls who behave in that way, so he probably felt no interest in interfering. I wish girls would learn that there is no glory in being conspicuous. Modesty is one of the most beautiful qualities of womanhood, and no modest woman can stand being made conspicuous. It attracts attention, of course, but it is not the kind of attention that a nice woman seeks. I most certainly do not think that a girl is justified in circulating stories detrimental to a young man's good name.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have long been a reader of your advice in the BOSTON AMERICAN, but have never asked for your help before. I am seventeen years of age, and have been keeping company with a young man, who boards at my house, for the past eight months. Until very recently he seemed to care a great deal for me, and I almost worship him. Trouble has been caused by two of my cousins coming to live with use. The youngest is very pretty, and she has been trying to separate us. If I thought she really cared for him I would gladly give him up, but until I am sure of it I just can't do it. My mother has been very disagreeable about the whole affair, and would rather have my cousin win the young man, although she knows I think a great deal of him. She has even allowed them to tell things to her about me, which she knows are untrue. Please answer me as soon as you can, and I shall wait ever so patiently. BLUE EYES.

I AM very sorry for you, and sincerely hope that your sweetheart will come back to you. Of course, you cannot make him come back, but if he kept company with you for so long a period he must have cared a good deal for you, and I think that he will soon tire of your cousin. I would do my best not to let them see that you care. And unless you are quite sure that you do love him I should try to forget all about him. You are young and will meet a great many men in the next few years, and will meet some man who truly loves you and is worthy of your love.

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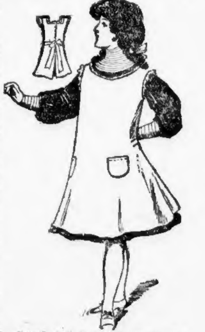

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PASTOR-ACTOR GIVES STAGE NEW 'HAMLET'

Rev. Wilson Fritch Shows Some Talent in First Appearance as Actor at Attleboro.

GREAT THRONG ATTENDS

By Eleanor Ames.

The Rev. Wilson Fritch, of Attleboro, last night settled the momentous question which has long been agitating his mind, whether "to be or not to be," an actor, by appearing in Bates Opera House in the role of "Hamlet."

It was an event to which all Attleboro and contiguous towns had been looking forward with varied emotions for many weeks. When the doors were opened shortly after 7 o'clock a stream of eager ticket holders poured into the auditorium, and the box office receipts were pleasingly large, and everyone connected with the management of the production was wreathed in smiles.

Has Given "New Hamlet."

Wilson Fritch may lay claim to having given the stage an entirely new "Hamlet." His conception of the role is individual and he cannot be accused of having purloined methods or mannerisms or tricks of the trade from any of his great predecessors.

There were times when Mr. Fritch rose to the heights of the occasion, as for example, when he first sees his father's ghost, and again at the end of the second act, when he received much applause and a curtain call.

On the whole, however, he lacked in sympathy, and his acting had neither smoothness nor continuity. He moved nervously about the stage, his gestures were jerky and his exits were to a degree abrupt.

Unquestionably Mr. Fritch has dramatic ability and a good deal of it, but he is not up to the demands of the "Melancholy Dane," and he needs the Thespian way smoothed for him by experienced hands.

He Needs Advice.

I can think of no better advice to offer him than that which he himself gives the players: "Let your own discretion be your tutor." In the case of his following that, he will not try for metropolitan honors as Hamlet.

Miss Cecilia Coffin, under the stage name of Oliver Carmen, quite absorbed the honors of the evening by her interpretation of "Polonius," which was acted with much ability and intelligence, and with a finish which savored strongly of professional training. Dr. Fred Burnett, as the King, was weak, especially his voice.

Mrs. George St. John Sheffield gave to the role of the "Queen" much dignity and an enunciation and a pleasing voice which was refreshing.

Horatio was a fine figure of a man, but his acting was a burlesque of the role. It gave a bit of comedy which was a relief.

Miss Dora Leadbetter was the most substantial sort of ghost, and Mrs. Fred Burnett as Ophelia looked fragile and slender in her gown of green and silver, with flowing hair decked in roses.

As for the others they did unobstrusively all that was required of them, and to-night, in the same place and at the same hour Mr. Fritch and they are all going to do it over again.

KNEISELS GIVE A NEW QUARTET

By Kent Perkins.

An interesting program, interpreted with the skill and appreciation that always characterize its work, was given last night by the Kneisel quartet in Potter Hall. There was one novelty, the first performance in Boston of a quartet in A minor, by F. S. Converse of Dedham.

This piece, written last Summer, had already been given in Brooklyn by the Kneisels. It was listened to with friendly interest by the audience that filled the hall, and its merits were generously applauded. It has distinct merits of harmony and technical workmanship, but lacks coherence and strength, and has many spots where the old and the conventional are mingled with the new and the free without any apparent purpose. Deep inspiration is not paramount. Arthur Whiting was at the piano.

The Brahms Trio in C major for piano, violin and 'cello, Op. 87, which followed, offered a striking contrast to Mr. Converse's work. A definite note of emotional suggestion ran through it from beginning to end and was developed clearly and coherently. Convention was present, but not obtrusively, and was used only as a means to artistic expression and not as an end in itself.

The last selection was Haydn's Quartet in D major, Op. 76, No. 5, with a theme that makes one think of "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair" and a treatment that really requires an audience in stiff brocades, powdered wigs, silken coats and knee breeches for perfectly appropriate environment.

The third Kneisel concert will be given on Tuesday evening, December 6.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Alexander Guilmant, the world-famous organist, gives his farewell recital in America this evening in Symphony Hall. He will play only his own compositions, and all who have not heard this master of "the king of instruments" should not let slip this opportunity, as it is more than likely that he will never come to this country again.

The Boston Symphony orchestra will give next Sunday night in Symphony Hall a special concert for the benefit of the orchestra's pension fund. The noted Russian pianist, de Pachmann, whose recent recitals at Jordan Hall have been a musical sensation, and Wallace Goodrich, organist, will appear as soloists. A remarkably fine programme will be offered.

Miss Mary Dalton Chandler, assisted by Miss Emma Buttrick Noyes, soprano, will give a piano recital at Huntington Chambers Hall on November 28 at 8 p. m. She will play selections from Schumann, Glazounow Rachmaninoff and Chopin.

At Jordan Hall next Monday evening the Boston Symphony quartet will give its second concert of this season.

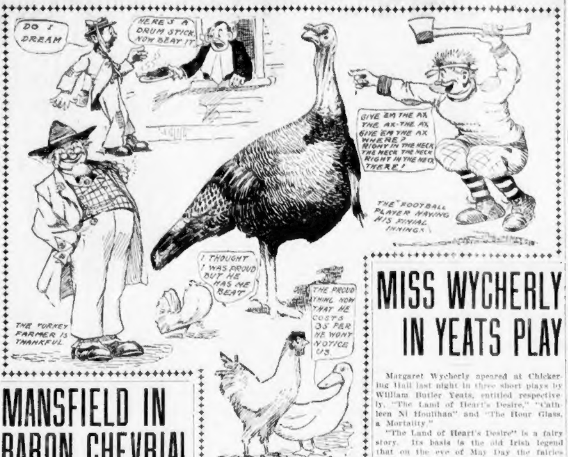
Heinrich Gebhard will give a recital at Potter Hall next Tuesday afternoon. He will be assisted by Miss Nina Fletcher, violin.

In Sanders Theatre, Cambridge, the Boston Symphony orchestra will give a series of nine concerts during the Winter on Thursday evenings. The first one will be on December 1 and the next December 15.

A most instructive lecture was given in Steinert Hall on Monday evening by G. C. Ashton Jonson, of London, on the works of Edward MacDowell, American, and Edward Grieg, the Scandinavian composer, with pianola illustrations. He considered the question of nationality in music, and said that Mr. MacDowell was the first American to write distinctively American music. His management of the pianola and his analysis of each number played were highly appreciated by the large audience.

An enjoyable concert was given in Potter Hall on Monday evening by Mary H. Slade, soprano; Walter C. Paine, Walter C. Rogers and the Shawmut Orchestral Club, under the direction of Albert D. Hoxie, Jr.

THE TURKEY'S DAY OF FATE


DO I DREAM
HERE'S A DRUM STICK, NOW BEAT IT
GIVE 'EM THE AX THE AX—THE AX GIVE 'EM THE AX WHERE? RIGHT IN THE NECK THE NECK THE NECK RIGHT IN THE NECK THERE!
THE FOOTBALL PLAYER HAVING HIS FINAL INNINGS
I THOUGHT I WAS PROUD BUT HE HAS ME BEAT
THE PROUD THING NOW SAY HE COSTS 35 PER LB WONT NOTICE US
THE TURKEY FARMER IS THANKFUL

MANSFIELD IN BARON CHEVRIAL

Richard Mansfield has played many parts, all of them entertainingly, most of them well, many of them with superlative art. In them all there is none in which he is better liked, or in which he will be longer remembered, than as Baron Chevrial in "The Parisian Romance," which was given its only production in this present Mansfield engagement at the Colonial Theatre last evening.

An audience that filled the house from boxes to gallery, that utilized nearly all the standing room, that applauded and laughed and was generally delighted, greeted the great character actor in his great character interpretation.

Mr. Mansfield has received no such applause previously during his engagement as he received last night. At the end of the famous supper scene, where, in the midst of the toast in the presence of his boon companions he is seized with apoplexy and dies miserably amidst his display and dissipation, he was obliged to appear before the curtain five times—without his makeup, of course—and would have made a speech if the audience had had its way.

The audience plainly showed that it likes the old things of Mr. Mansfield's repertory even better than the new—this old thing, at least. It seems a pity it could be seen only once in the course of the engagement.

STAGE GOSSIP.

Billy B. Van has come into his own at the Globe Theatre. He is giving a piece called "The Errand Boy," but what the name is makes little difference. It is Billy Van that people go to see, and they are crowding the Globe to overflowing. The personal popularity of this comedian is immense, and he is giving reasons this week, for his performance is a regular whirlwind of fun.

Denman Thompson says he is going to play only short seasons after this year. That is a custom that has hitherto been peculiar to Joseph Jefferson, but Mr. Thompson has quite as good a right. He has played Joshua Whitcomb for a good many years, and has given everyone a chance to see him in the familiar role. As he is popularly supposed to have possessed himself of sufficient of the world's goods to bar the wolf from the door, why shouldn't he make his vacations long?

Those who want to see "Parsifal" this time will do well to get in line early. A good many missed seeing it last time because they did not go after their seats early enough, and it looks now as if there would be an even bigger rush than before. The engagement is only for a week on this occasion.

Eddie Girard is just as nimble as he was a score or so of years ago, and is making people laugh just as heartily at Keith's this week as he did in the old days of "Natural Gas."

The last three days of this week Richard Mansfield is to attempt a very severe task, inasmuch as he will play five different roles. To-morrow afternoon he will present "Beau Brummel;" to-morrow night, "Ivan the Terrible;" Friday night, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde"; Saturday afternoon, "The Merchant of Venice," and Saturday night, "Richard III."

A large portion of the audience at every performance at Music Hall this week is composed of the friends of Mary Sanders, of whom she made a host during her long engagement as a member of the Castle Square stock company. She is appearing in a little comedy entitled "Cinders," and is just as bright and charming as always.

Ada Rehan will give her last performance of "The Country Girl" at the Majestic to-night. She will give "The Taming of the Shrew" at both performances to-morrow and on Friday night, and "The School for Scandal" at both Saturday performances.

Boston has a fashion of regarding Otis Skinner as its own. He is giving the people of this city good reasons for desiring to claim him this week, for his performance of "The Harvester" at the Park is one of the most artistic pieces of work he has ever done here. There are a lot of people who would like to see him play "D'Artagnan."

Henrietta Crosman is near the end of her engagement of "Sweet Kitty Bellairs" at the Tremont, and so is William Gillette in "The Admirable Crichton" at the Hollis. It is doubtful if Boston will have a chance to see either of these stars in the plays they are now giving, after this week.

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WASHINGTON AND BRATTLE STS.

NEWS OF LABOR.

DISTRICT Assembly No. 30, Knights of Labor, Incorporated, has adopted resolutions protesting against the petition to the Massachusetts Bureau of the Statistics of Labor to ask the following question in taking the census next year: "Are you a member of a labor union?"

The Assembly received a communication from the Bureau of Labor, stating that the latter had received a request from the Massachusetts State Branch, American Federation of Labor, and the Boston Central Labor Union, requesting that the above query be made, and asking what the Knights of Labor attitude was on the matter. The Assembly, through its executive committee, deemed it inexpedient, hence the protest.

ROOFERS FOR DONOVAN.

Roofers' Protective Union has started a boom for Jeremiah J. Donovan, a member of that organization, and president of the Building Trades Council, as candidate for the school committee.

The union has presented Mr. Donovan's name to the Republican and Democratic ward and city committees. Mr. Donovan is a resident of Allston, and has always manifested a deep interest in public school matters.

The union appointed the following committee to arrange for its annual ball: George Smith, D. Hayes, J. F. Fitzgerald, James Haley, W. H. Maguire, J. W. Stevenson, Jeremiah J. Donovan, Eugene Norton, Charles Egan and D. Bremmick.

WANT TRADE SECTION.

Glassworkers' Union No. 39 has gone on record as in favor of a building trades section of the Central Labor Unions in the various cities.

At the next meeting, Tuesday, December 6, nominations of officers will be made.

SIXTEEN NEW MEMBERS.

"The Incorporation of Labor Organizations" was the subject of an address by Secretary-Treasurer M. J. Kenney, of District Assembly No. 30, Knights of Labor, at the meeting of Musicians' Protective Union, No. 1629, at No. 45 Eliot street.

Sixteen new members were admitted and ten applications were received.

FREIGHT CLERKS' BALL.

All arrangements have been completed for the fifth annual ball of the Boston Freight Clerks' Assembly No. 1793, Knights of Labor, to be held in Roughan's Hall, Charlestown, to-night, and the affair promises to be a big success. There will be a concert from 8 to 9, when the grand march will start.

REGRETS OF RIGGERS.

Riggers' Protective Union No. 10,315 passed resolutions of regret on the death of Brother Peter Steinberg. The next meeting of No. 10,315 will be held December 1.

MISS WYCHERLY IN YEATS PLAY

Margaret Wycherly apeared at Chickering Hall last night in three short plays by William Butler Yeats, entitled respectively, "The Land of Heart's Desire," "Cathleen Ni Houlihan" and "The Hour Glass, a Mortality."

"The Land of Heart's Desire" is a fairy story. Its basis is the old Irish legend that on the eve of May Day the fairies are given great powers over mankind, and if a newly-married bride give for their asking fire and milk, they may steal away her soul to the Land of Hearts Desire. "Cathleen Ni Houlihan" is an appeal to patriotism, in which the title character is supposed to typify Ireland. "The Hour Glass" tells the story of a wise man who has taught all about him to disbelieve in God and in Heaven.

Miss Wycherly possesses considerable charm of personality, and her reading of her lines shows much intelligent thought and study, but she fails to convey the dramatic impulse, and in this respect receives no aid from the members of her company, who are elocutionists rather than actors.

There is much in these plays of Yeats which should be a cause for pride in those born of Irish blood, and it is but fair to Miss Wycherly and her associates to say that hearty applause was accorded them at the end of each of the plays, and the applause was given by an audience in which were many men of name and fame in local literary circles.

MUNROE IS FREED OF CONSPIRACY CHARGE

On motion of United States District Attorney Henry P. Moulton, William Munroe was to-day discharged from the Custom House conspiracy charge by Judge Lowell. No evidence had been introduced in his behalf and the motion was not suggested by his counsel, Melvin O. Adams.

District Attorney Moulton made the announcement, which in all but the formal verdict from the jury of not guilty, relieves Munroe from any further connection with the case.

KILL FAMILY OF 7, GET RICH PLUNDER

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 23.—Burglars entered the house of a wealthy merchant of Nikopal, on the Dneiper, named Sakstein, killed him and his wife and five children and then escaped with a large haul.

SUMMERFIELD MUST NOW GET $35,000

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—District Attorney Jerome's plea for an increase of bail in the case of Larry Summerfield, the alleged swindler, has been granted by Justice Davis. The increase, however, was only $10,000, making the full amount $35,000. The District Attorney asked $100,000 bonds.

POLICE RECOVER LOST DYNAMITE BOX

The last four boxes of dynamite launched into the harbor with the sinking of the rock driller Cannsett, off Governor's Island on Saturday, has been recovered by the police boat Guardian. It was found floating off the flats.

DINNER DANCE AND WEDDING IN SMART SET

Mrs. Bancroft Honors Her Daughters by Reception at the Somerset.

By Billie Beacon.

I consider the dinner dance, given by Mrs. John Chandler Bancroft, at the Somerset last night by far the smartest event of the Boston season of 1904. The affair was given in honor of her daughters, Mrs. Carl Flach of Sweden and Miss Hester Bancroft.

The dinner was served in the banquet hall of the Newbury street ball suite, and covers were laid for fifty. The dining hall was beautiful in its decorations of white chrysanthemums and roses. The ball room, where the guests were formally received was in white chrysanthemums and roses.

We all had an opportunity of greeting Mrs. Flach, who is an exceptionally pretty woman. She makes her home in Stockholm, and this is the first time that she has been in America for several years. Miss Bancroft was in a gown of figured buff taffeta, with inserts of white muslin. The frock was made in Colonial style, and cut decollette. Her hair was powdered to correspond with the style of her gown.

Mrs. Flach received in a pretty gown of pink liberty satin enriched with white lace and a silver passementerie. Her hair was powdered in the colonial style, with dainty pink carnations in the coiffure.

Then there were many smart people who were Mrs. Bancroft's guests, and among them I noticed:

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cummings, Nelson Perkins, M. Holker Abbott, A. C. Coolidge, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sullivan, Miss Eleanor Gray, A. L. Cochrane, Miss Ethel Stockton, Miss M. Winthrop, Mr. S. Chase, Miss Marion Fenno, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Forbes Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. Copley Amory, Mr. and Mrs. R. Sturgis, Charles Gibson, Robert Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cushing, Arlo Bates, the Misses Forbes, Miss Bullard, Miss Carrie Dabney, Mr. and Mrs. Amory Codman, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Davis, Miss Hettie Sargent, Miss Amie Philips, Miss Ellen Dalton, Russel Fessenden, Arthur Silsbee, Lawrence Curtis, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Hubbard, R. C. Weld, Henry Tudor, Frank Bullard, Robert Walcott, James Curtis, John Philips, Herbert Lyman, Roland Gray, Urick Bates, Charles Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Ellerton James, Alice Higginson, Mr. and Mrs. Amory Lawrence, Mr. Charles Jackson, Mr. Kenneth Horton, Miss Harriet Curtis.

* * *

For a simple wedding I think that the one at King's Chapel yesterday noon, when Miss Katherine Minot and Henry Morse Channing were married, was about the prettiest that I ever attended. There were fresh, new frocks of the latest Paris importation, which surely were pretty and becoming, and on the other hand there were society misses present in conventional street dress, with short skirt and smart coat. One girl in particular I noticed who walked down the aisle on the arm of one of the very correctly dressed ushers in a very smart street costume of brown, a dainty pair of tan ties and a smart brown toque. She had a huge bunch of violets in her belt.

I doubt if there has been a wedding in Boston for a long while that had a more manly and wholesome looking set of men as attendants. They were all as fine specimens of manhood as one would care to look upon.

The bride is rather a pretty girl, with a frank, wholesome face, and she was especially attractive in her bridal gown.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Norman and their pretty little daughter, Hope, have at last come up from the North Shore and are settled in their Marlboro street home for the Winter.

OLD FASHIONED THANKSGIVING DINNER
12 TO 3, NOV. 24, $1.50, AT THE
RATHSKELLER
UNDER AMERICAN HOUSE
A MINUTE FROM SUBWAY STATIONS
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AT THE
Crawford House
FROM 12 TO 8
—PRICE $1.00—
Served in Gents' Hall and Ladies' Lunch on Street Floor. Sinclair's Orchestra.

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VOCAL.
Why Don't They Play with Me? (Chas. K. Harris's latest).
A Little Boy Called "Taps" (by the writer of "Blue Bell").
Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Goodby, Little Girl, Goodby.
Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing.
Teasing.
The Man with the Ladder and the Hose (great fireman song).
What Might Have Been.
Ever Faithful Pal of Mine.
Sweet, Sweet Love (by the writer of "Because").
I've Got My Eyes on You-oo-oo.
In Alabama.
Any Rags?
Blue Bell.
Goodby, My Lady Love.
When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.
Wait at the Gate for Me (by writer of "Blue Bell").
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.
For Sale—a Baby.
I Know.
Violets, Sweet Violets.
There's a Black Man Coming with a Bundle (Lew Dockstader's big hit).
Always in the Way.
Meet Me in St. Louis, Louis.
I've Got a Feelin' for You.
Good Night, Beloved, Good Night.
Alexander.

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Violets and Roses (flower song).
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Chariot Race March.
Anona, by Mabel McKinley.
Kentucky Belles (two-step).
Falling Leaves Intermezzo.
Uncle Sammy March.
Star of the Sea.
Love Letter Waltzes.
Charmer Waltz (by composer "Zenda Waltzes").
Midnight Fire Alarm.
Gondolier.
Laughing Water.
Sifted Sweetness Waltz.
None but You (waltzes).
A Bit o' Blarney (two-step).
Cupid's Garden Intermezzo.
Berlin March.
Autumn Bud Waltz.
Burning of Rome (by E. T. Paull).
Love's Greeting Gavotte (by Charles D. Blake).
Valse Bleue.
Down the Pike March.
March of the Eagles.

Here we give you eight of the latest vocal compositions from the pen of HARRY VON TILZER, one of America's most popular song writers.
My Pretty Little Kickapoo (Indian Novelty).
When the Frost is on the Pumpkin, Maggie Dear.
Down at the Baby Store.
Hannah, Won't You Open That Door?
Down Where the Swanee River Flows.
Have You Seen Maggie Riley?
The Palace of Silver and Gold (Ballad).
Under the Anheuser Busch.

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FIRST WEEK, NEXT MONDAY, NOV. 28
Shakespeare's Tragedy
ROMEO AND JULIET
E. H. SOTHERN as "Romeo." JULIA MARLOWE as "Juliet."
SALE OF SEATS IN PROGRESS

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
LAST WEEK
MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD
Tonight at 8—"BEAU BRUMMEL." Thurs. (Thanksgiving) Mat., "Beau Brummel" (last time); Thurs. Night, "Ivan the Terrible"; Fri., "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" (only time); Sat. Mat., "The Merchant of Venice" (last time); Sat. (Farewell) Night, "King Richard III."
MONDAY, NOV. 28th,
Mme. Schumann-Heink in "Love's Lottery"
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Dealers in White Women
2 Holiday Performances Tomorrow
Thanksgiving Mat. and Evening.
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Bennet and Arthur, 3 St. Felix Sisters, Maddox and Prouty, Morrisey and Rich, Vera King, Seymour and May, The La Moines and other varietyists. One set of silk swellers in the new burletta, "Dee-lighted."

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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, NOVEMBER 23, 1904.

The Noble Sport of Killing Wild Animals

We Usually Look at It from the Point of View of the Tiger

It is fashionable for American millionaires to preserve large tracts of land in the South and West over which they hunt and kill game.

This is an idea which originated long ago in countries of Europe.

It has been imported by rich Americans, who have imported many other European customs, including that of dressing house servants in silk coats and knickerbockers of hues that would dim the rainbow.

The custom of preserving hunting land still exists in Europe, but there is now no pretence there of protecting the game.

Bags of thousands of rabbits and birds are made, and boasted of by the famous sportsmen who make them.

The Emperor of Germany is very proud of the fact that he has killed more deer than any other man in his domains.

King Edward attends hunts where birds are slaughtered by wholesale and does his share of the killing.

If this is cruel, it is at least free from sham or pretence.

There is no talk of keeping the game from the vandal hands of pot hunters, or of preventing its extinction by wise and humane methods.

This is the respect in which the European hunter differs from the American.

In this country the men who own or lease shooting preserves are banded together in hunting clubs.

They meet occasionally before the beginning of the hunting season and talk sadly of the fearful inroads made on the game by bad market hunters.

They discourse on the cruelty of killing dumb animals **FOR THE MARKET**. It never seems to occur to them that a duck or pheasant would probably care very little about the purpose for which he was killed, so long as he was killed.

If you have ever watched the hunting of wild animals you probably do not remember that the guns of rich men possessed any less terror to them than those of the hungry market hunters, who were earning a living for their wives and families.

If you could speak the language of the wild goose or the grouse or the deer, and conversed with him on this subject, in all likelihood he would tell you he rather preferred to be slain by the market-hunter, who is a better shot, and is less liable to inflict a wound which means a lingering death.

This is a point of view, however, which the gun club member never seems to take.

He regards the exclusion of market hunters from large tracts of land as a high minded act of nobility, for which the deer, birds and rabbits should be truly thankful to him.

The poacher he looks upon as a wanton butcher, without a spark of manhood or humanity, whose sole aim in life is the cruel destruction of innocent creatures—a man who should be arrested and imprisoned as soon as caught.

And so he goes on, leasing more land, lobbying for the passage of more legislation restricting the time for hunting so that it corresponds with his own term of leisure, and endeavoring to make the penalties for poaching more severe.

And all the while he thinks he is a great friend of the wild animals, and that he is really doing much good in the world.

Now, think of this killing business a minute and see what it means.

It takes nature a number of years to bring a deer to perfection. When he has his growth he is a wonderful animal, full of life and energy, graceful and beautiful to look upon.

A duck, with his oily feathers that keep out water like rubber, and his strong wings that can send him on long journeys at the terrific speed of eighty miles an hour, is far more wonderful than any electric locomotive that was ever constructed.

Yet both of these animals are looked upon as legitimate prey, not only by the hunter, rich and poor, but **BY THE VERY LAWS OF THE COUNTRY**.

Certain seasons are set apart when they can be slaughtered at the pleasure of the hunter, and the slaughter has already been so terrible that of the millions of flocks of ducks and geese that once flew along the swamps and rivers, only an occasional flock can now be found.

Deer are so scarce that the man who gets one as the result of a week's shooting considers himself lucky.

It may be a fine and noble sport to kill these innocent creatures or leave them with broken legs or wings to die in the dark woods or marshes, but if you lived in India and a tiger should come hunting your relatives and friends, your ideas on the subject might not coincide with those of the hunter.

And even if a tiger did meet with success in the pursuit of a member of your family, he would make no pretence of protecting his quarry from wolves or leopards.

In that regard he would at least be more honest than the men who lease shooting preserves.

The Law of Invention and the Law of Life

No sooner is an invention perfected than people wonder how they can do without it. Thirty years ago there was no telephone, and the recent storm so put the wires out of order that long distance communication was almost cut off.

The same storm prostrated telegraph wires, and for three days New York was without communication with the great commercial cities of the South and West.

The wireless telegraph in another year will be in working order all over the United States, and weather conditions will be powerless to interrupt communication.

The rapid development of suburban railway traffic has got beyond the ability of the steam locomotive, and the electric machine is ready to take up the work.

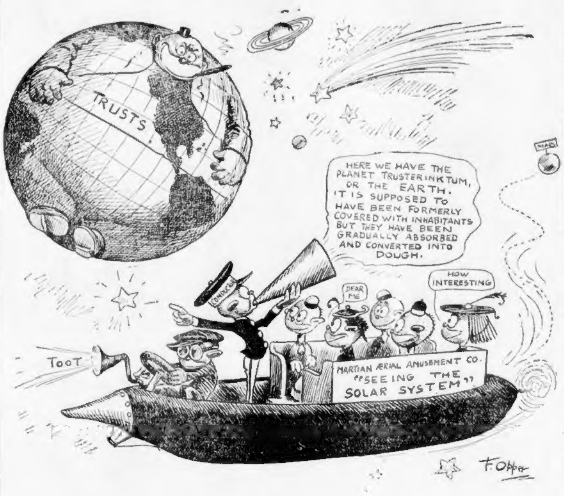
The great populations of our big cities can no longer be hauled in steam cars, and the electric lighted and electric motor trains of subways give relief.

The surface of the earth is no longer able to carry people back and forth, and the flying machine will relieve the earth's surface of its burden.

After a while the food the world produces now will not support the population, and the chemists will find a way of sustaining life on less food or of making the present supply of food deliver more life-giving qualities.

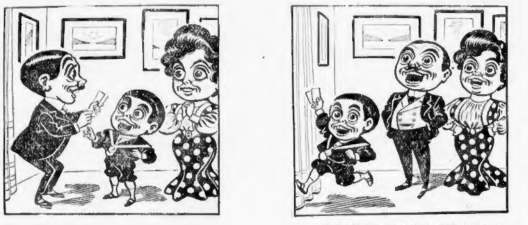
WONDERS OF THE HEAVENS

(Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.)


TRUSTS
HERE WE HAVE THE PLANET TRUSTERINKTUM, OR THE EARTH. IT IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN FORMERLY COVERED WITH INHABITANTS BUT THEY HAVE BEEN GRADUALLY ABSORBED AND CONVERTED INTO DOUGH.
CONDUCTOR
DEAR ME
HOW INTERESTING
MARS
TOOT
MARTIAN ÆRIAL AMUSEMENT CO. "SEEING THE SOLAR SYSTEM"
F. Opper

A Great Sight for the Martians.

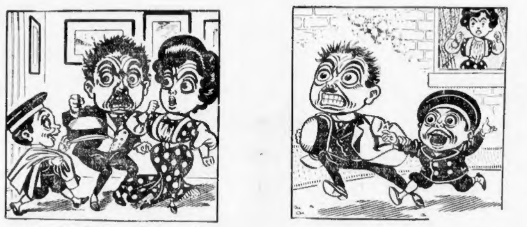
GERTRUDE'S LITTLE BROTHER AGAIN



1. JACK HUGGARD—See, Oliver, here are two tickets for the football game this afternoon. Go and take one of your little friends.

2. OLIVER—Hooray! This is great! I'll take Mickey Maguire. Rah! Rah! Rah!

JACK HUGGARD (aside)—That means uninterrupted bliss for two hours at least.



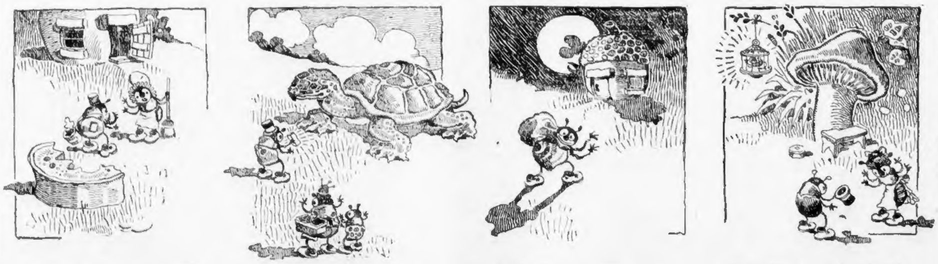
3. JACK HUGGARD—Now, my angel, that we are alone——

OLIVER—Oh, Mr. Huggard; here's your hat and coat. Mother will not let me go alone, and she says that if you have any desire to keep in the good graces of this family you will take me yourself.

4. OLIVER—Rif, raf, rah! Football! Football! Bif, bif, bah! H-o-o-r-a-y!

JACK HUGGARD—!! xxxx !!!!! xxxx !!!!

IN BUGVILLE



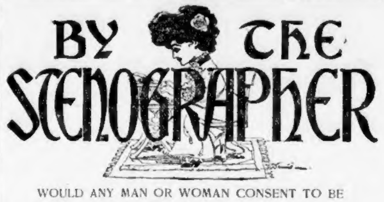
TRAMP BUG—Madame, will you give a poor chap something to eat? I have only a crust of bread.

LITTLE BUG—Say, ma, I guess they call him a green turtle because he's so easy to bunco.

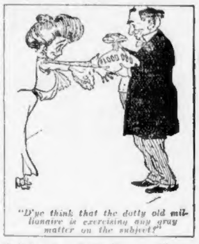
COON SPIDER—Ah reckon A'll make another touch on Colonel Spider's fly coop to-night!

MR. BUG—Gee! I wish Miss Wasp didn't always have that confounded sting with her. I'm afraid to go near her!

BY THE STENOGRAPHER



WOULD ANY MAN OR WOMAN CONSENT TO BE INOCULATED AGAINST THE MICROBE OF LOVE?



"D'ye think that the dotty old millionaire is exercising any gray matter on the subject?"

"I SEE," said the Stenographer, "that one of the wise guys who spend their lives chasing down germs has made a great discovery. He's found the microbe of love. He says it's bacteria, and not the divine passion that's the matter with people when they get sentimental about each other."

"Science is a great thing," commented the Bookkeeper, admiringly. "I suppose this learned gazabo put a heart under the microscope and watched the little bacilli nibbling on it like mice on a cheese. That accounts for the sort of gnawing feeling in his breast a fellow experiences when a pretty girl gets him going."

"No," replied the Stenographer. "The professor says that the microbe of love is not located in your heart, but your head."

"Well, he's away off there, anyway!" exclaimed the Bookkeeper. "Nobody in love ever uses their brains. If they did there wouldn't be so many fool marriages.

"D'ye think that the dotty old millionaire who gets batty over a chorus girl is exercising any gray matter on the subject? D'ye think that the fat old dames with triple chins and wads of the good green who marry boys young enough to be their grandsons are displaying any phenomenal intelligence? D'ye think that girls who tie up with men who are full of red eye in the belief that marriage is a drink cure are working their brains overtime?

"Not much. If the professor thinks that love and intelligence have anything in common he's got another guess coming to him. I tell you that love is that which a man putteth into his heart which robs him of his understanding and makes him bughouse for fair."

"But that's just what the scientist claims," insisted the Stenographer. "He says that the microbe of love in the brain makes us woozy and causes us to do things that we would never have dreamed of doing except for it."

"Oh, love's insanity all right," agreed the Bookkeeper, "and while a fellow is suffering from an acute attack of it he ought to be locked up in a padded cell for the protection of the general public. Heavens, the persecutions I have suffered from fellows who would insist on confiding to me how perfectly beautiful, incomparably brilliant, angelically good, superlatively graceful and irresistibly fascinating some ordinary piece of calico was. Yet outside of this monomania they were sensible enough.

"People have been put in strait-jackets for less," said the Stenographer.

"And the things that people say and do while they are in love are simply the limit," went on the Bookkeeper. "Do you suppose that anybody in full possession of their faculties would ask another rational human being, 'Oo's ducky is oo?' or spend hours listening to drivelling baby talk?

"Why, ordinarily, that line of conversation would call for a writ of lunacy, and it would be the foolish factory for the one that handed it out, but when we are in love we think it's eloquence that would put William J. Bryan in the deaf and dumb class."

"Maybe somebody will discover a serum that will be an antidote for the love microbe; then we will all be immune."

"It'll save us from making fools of ourselves many a time and oft," said the Bookkeeper.

"And lots of heartaches," went on the Stenographer.

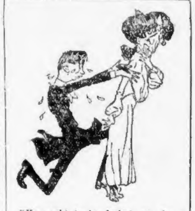
"And lots of fun," said the Bookkeeper.

"And happiness," said the Stenographer.

"I wonder, if we could, if any of us would be inoculated against falling in love," said the Bookkeeper.

"I wonder," echoed the Stenographer.

BELLE BLITZ.



"He ought to be locked up in a padded cell."

For These We Give Thanks

By Harry B. Metcalf

THANKS for life and thanks for light;
Thanks for home and thanks for hope;
Thanks for power to see the right;
Thanks for strength with wrong to cope.
Thanks for brightness of the day;
Thanks for God's blest care at night;
Thanks for roses by the way—
Thanks for thorns, lest joy should blight.

Little Editorials from the People

If our readers agree with the BOSTON AMERICAN'S position in favor of 80-cent gas, or if they have any cause for complaint against the Gas Trust on account of excessive bills or unjust treatment, we will be glad to print brief letters from them in the hope that publicity will aid in abolishing these grievances. Send letters to Gas Petition Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer street.

"MILL HAND" SUGGESTS A WAY TO HELP THE FALL RIVER STRIKERS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Through your valuable paper I wish to suggest an idea in regard to the Fall River strike. The Federation has donated $25,000 per week. That would be only about $1 for each striker. Cannot we mill workers raise another dollar per week by putting away a small sum? If you get $6 per week, give 10 cents; if you get $9, give 15 cents; if you are lucky enough to get over that, give 25 cents. I will give 25 cents per week as long as I see a collector. We can all do it by denying ourselves some pleasure, and think what you would save. If a cut-down was to come, you that get $6 would get $5.25, you that get $9 would get $7.87, and you that get $10 would get but $8.75.

Can you go to theatres and dances, play pool, drink beer and play cards without thinking of those people in Fall River living on $1 each, and do you realize what they are denying themselves for you? You that read this think it over, and show it to others and ask them to think, too. We want a collector in Suncook every pay day. Don't you?

MILL HAND.

Suncook, N. H.

READY FOR A PUBLIC DEBATE ON CHINA AND JAPAN

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Being interested in the Russian-Japanese question and favoring the former in the present conflict, I should like to accept the challenge for debate on the same which was made recently through your paper to him who signs himself "Yankee," the time, place, etc., to be arranged later.

Boston. E. A. D.

A. F. OF L.'S AID TO FALL RIVER TOILERS IS GREAT AND SIGNIFICANT

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The American Federation of Labor has immortalized itself in supporting the toilers of Fall River. This act will do more than any other to educate and unite the men and women who create the wealth of the nation. It is profound in its meaning. The wisdom exhibited and the moral grandeur of such a glorious act stand as a golden light to lead the masses on to that great union of all who labor.

East Boston. T. C. KENNEDY.

POLITICS MAKES STRANGE BEDFELLOWS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The spectacle of E. N. Foss pushing H. C. Lodge for Governor is, indeed, amusing. Most people know there is not much love lost between them. I think a number of people helped Foss because of the stiff fight he put up against "Boss" Lodge and the machine. He will, however, lose rather than gain friends by his latest flop.

Roxbury. RECIPROCITY.